

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1872, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is largely printed weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—historical, state, local and general news, well selected editorials and valuable features on household departments, sports, etc., many households in and other places, the United States often in advertising is very valuable to business.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY—  
Andrew S. Melton, President; Daniel J.  
Cochrane, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.  
12, '10.

ADMIRAL THOMAS JAMES, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commander, Charles Holt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hill. 2, '12.

KNIGHTS OF LUXOR, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney J. Harvey, Chancellor; Commander, Robert H. Kravitz, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, '10.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. D. K. of P.—Knight Captain, F. A. O. Stuart. J. W. Schwartz, recorder. Meets first Fridays. 2, '11.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 229, Independent Order of Benjamin—Louis Look, President; Louis W. Kravitz, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Sundays. 2, '11.

J. J. JOSEPH'S LODGE: President, Joe. Daniel; Treasurer, Daniel Rossen; meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

### New District Court Judge.

In grand committee on Thursday, the General Assembly elected Hugh Barkly Baker judge of the District Court of the First Judicial District, displacing Judge Robert M. Franklin who has held that position for a number of years. The fight was a hard one, many of Judge Franklin's friends rallying to his support, but Mr. Baker had a substantial majority, receiving 73 votes to 60 for Mr. Franklin. In the Republican cau-



JAMES ANTHONY

### Re-elected Sheriff of Newport County.

On the previous day Mr. Baker had had a majority but the fight was carried onto the floor, where Mr. Franklin received the solid support of the Democratic and Progressive members as well as some of the Republicans.

This was the only change made in the Newport County officers. Sydney D. Harvey was re-elected clerk of the Superior Court for Newport County without opposition, James Anthony was elected high sheriff, and George H. Kelley clerk of the District Court. All these elections are for three year terms.

Mr. James Anthony of Middletown, who was re-elected sheriff of Newport County, will complete twenty-three years in that office next May, having been elected for the first time many years before the May session at Newport was abolished. He will re-appoint the same deputy sheriffs as at present—Deputy Sheriff Frank L. DeBlois and Deputy Sheriff Frank P. King. Colonel King is also the keeper of the Newport County Jail.

### The Smith Murder Case.

Charles B. Smith, colored, of this city, has been on trial in Providence this week, for the second time, charged with causing the death of William P. Eagan at the Beach on July 4th last. The jury disagreed at the first trial, which was held a short time before Christmas, and Smith has been held in the Providence County Jail to await a second trial. The case was removed to Providence County from Newport County on account of the prejudice that was believed to exist here.

Judge Sweeney is presiding at the present trial and Assistant Attorney General Livingston Ham is conducting the prosecution. The defendant is represented by Julius L. Mitchell of Providence and Clark Burdick of Newport.

The evidence presented at the second trials about the same as at the first. The defendant had trouble with sailors, and there was a fight. One of the sailors had a knife wound and Smith fled. Sailors pursued him and drew a revolver and fired. The Eagan boy fell dead upon the sand. Smith was chased by a crowd who threatened to lynch him, and he was finally rescued by the police and placed under arrest.

The prosecution completed its case Friday morning and the defense is now under way.

### Recent Deaths.

#### Mrs. Edna C. Chase.

Mrs. Edna C. Chase, for many years a teacher in the public schools, died at her home on Tilley avenue on Thursday after a short illness from pneumonia. She was stricken with the disease only about a week before her death, but failed steadily until the end came.

Mrs. Chase was a daughter of the late Abraham H. Tilley and a sister of Mrs. John M. Popple and Mrs. George Nason. A number of other brothers and sisters have died, including George W. T. Tilley, Abram A. Tilley, Herbert C. Tilley, and Mrs. T. Mumford Seabury. She was elected a teacher in the public schools soon after her graduation from the old Newport High School, and resigned to marry the late John F. Chase in 1871. Her husband died within two years and she was again elected as teacher. She was held in high esteem by teachers and pupils alike, and her retirement in 1910 was deeply regretted. Since then she has made her home with her son, Mr. John F. Chase.

The cold weather caused the ice to form rapidly, and Thursday morning the Newport Ice Company put a large force of men to work at the Lily pond, running in 7-inch ice of the highest quality. Many of the large consumers of ice are cutting for their own use.

The plumbers were kept busy for several days repairing water pipes that had frozen and burst. There were few houses that escaped entirely and many had their service completely interrupted.

### Committee of 25.

The new committee of 25 held its first meeting on Monday evening, and organized by the election of Mr. Thomas B. Congdon as chairman, after the committee had been called to order by Mr. Fletcher W. Lawton of the first ward. Sub-committees were named by Chairman Congdon, and they afterward organized as follows:

Fire Department—W. J. Carr, chairman; T. J. Williams, secretary; J. H. Scanney, Max Levy, J. J. Martin. Schools—H. A. Titus, chairman; G. W. Bacheller, Jr., secretary; T. B. Congdon, D. J. Sullivan, J. B. Sullivan. Parks, Police, and Public Property—A. R. O'Hanley, chairman; J. R. Austin, secretary; E. W. Winsor, H. H. Bradley, J. A. Diggles.

Health—S. S. Thompson, chairman, W. A. Gilliam, secretary; E. A. Sherman, William Williams, M. J. Murphy. Highways and Street Lights—F. W. Lawton, chairman; W. H. Clarke, secretary; B. F. Downing, Sd., J. Alton Barker, J. F. Sullivan.

Various City Offices, etc.—G. W. Bacheller, Jr., chairman; T. J. Williams, secretary; J. H. Scanney, H. A. Titus, J. Joseph M. Martin.

The principal business of the first meeting was devoted to hearing Captain Roger Welles of the Training Station, who came before the board to call attention to the great need of radical improvements to Third street. Captain Welles read a letter that he had written to Admiral Knight, commandant of the Naval Station, and by the latter transferred to Mayor MacLeod with his endorsement.

The letter explained that Third street is the only approach to the Training Station by land, and that whatever may be the outcome of the proposed Washington street boulevard it will never take the place of Third street. Third street is narrow, so that two vehicles cannot pass without encroaching on the car track. There is no sidewalk, and the street is poorly lighted at night so that it is extremely dangerous for pedestrians. At the turn near the Training Station a vehicle and a street car cannot pass at the same time without great danger.

In the winter the roadway is very muddy and in the summer it is very dusty. It is imperative that the roadway should be widened, curbed, and adequate sidewalks laid, and that it should be well lighted. The letter further called attention to the large amounts of money expended in Newport annually by the Navy Department and its men, and referred to the efforts that have been made to take the stations away from Newport.

At the conclusion of his letter Captain Welles answered a number of questions by the members. He said that the Navy Department had refused permission for a city sewer to cross its property, but he believed that the matter could be reopened if the city saw fit. The whole matter was referred to the sub-committee on streets and highways with instructions to have a plat prepared by the city engineer.

### Atlantic Fleet will be Here.

Newport will again have the big Atlantic fleet in the harbor next summer, according to the present plans of the department. Congressman O'Shaunessy has made inquiries at the Navy Department to learn where the fleet is to be during the next few months, and has received the following letter from Hon. Josephine Daniels, the Secretary of the Navy:

MY DEAR MR. O'SHAUNESSY:  
I have received your letter of January 9th, inquiring whether the Atlantic Fleet will visit Newport this month.

The present schedule of the Atlantic Fleet covers the period up to May 2, 1914, and the Fleet will not visit Newport before that time, but the Department has approved the statement of the Commander-in-Chief that at present it is his intention to base the Fleet on Narragansett Bay during the summer of 1914.

Sincerely yours,  
JOSEPHINE DANIELS  
Secretary of Navy.

Three men charged with entering the Century Store last month, or with receiving stolen articles in connection with the break, have been taken in by the police and are being held to await the action of the grand jury in March. All were in the Navy and one had recently been dismissed as an undesirable man. The men were traced through the pawnshop of some of the watches that were stolen from the store.

Hon. Rathbone Gardner, a well known attorney of Providence, and former State Senator from that city, was married on Wednesday to Miss Katrine M. Froberg, of Providence. Bride and groom have started abroad on a wedding trip. It is understood that they will visit Sweden before they return to this country.

The Newport Taxicab Company announces that it has discontinued its taxicab service until next summer. The company has found that the permanent residents of Newport are not inclined to patronize cabs.

Miss Rebecca T. Bosworth is now reported as on the high road to complete recovery after her recent operation.

### O. A. R. Officers Installed.

In spite of the severity of the weather on Tuesday evening there was a good attendance of members and guests at the hall of Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., where there was a joint public installation of the officers of the Post and of the Women's Relief Corps. William S. Bailey was again inducted into office as Commander of the Post, and Mrs. Ida McAuliffe as President of the Women's Relief Corps. The installing

### School Committee.

### School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, and as this was the first of the municipal year it was necessary to swear in the new members and effect a new organization. Dr. C. F. Barker was unanimously re-elected chairman, this being his twenty-first election. Mr. Thomas P. Peckham was unanimously elected vice chairman and in the absence of Dr. Barker he took the chair. The salary of superintendent and clerk was fixed at \$3000 and Herbert Warren Lull was elected to that office for the fifteenth time.

The monthly report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for the four weeks ending December 19, 1913, was 3737, the average number belonging 3450.6, the average attendance 3281.9, the per cent of attendance 94.2, cases of tardiness 236, and cases of dismissal 74.

During December eight pupils left the city, one went to work, one left on account of illness, and two were sent home because they were under age.

Increase over last month 30, over the same month of last year 45.

In the Townsend Industrial School 1172 pupils were enrolled in the regular work and 37 from the parochial schools for cooking. The average attendance in the evening schools for four weeks ending January 9, 1914, was as follows:

	Men	Women
Elementary	31.1	16.3
Mechanical Drawing	16.0	
Freehand Drawing	2.0	4.0
Bookkeeping	2.8	2.4
Stenography-Typewriting	5.0	6.4
Machine Work	12.4	7.7
Chemistry		7.7
	71.0	29.1

### Board of Health.

Beginning Monday, December 3, 1913, 5 cases have been reported to this office, 4 of scarlet fever and 1 of diphtheria. Of these 3 were in the public schools, and they excluded 6 other pupils.

### Financial.

Although it is now ancient history, there should be some official record of the financial embarrassment of this department in December. For at least 20 years and probably for a longer time, the state appropriations for schools have been received before the end of the financial year of the city, although parts of the said appropriations may have been somewhat delayed during the year. This year the apportionment for apparatus (\$200), for evening schools (\$300), and for the Rogers High School (\$1,000), came approximately on time. The regular \$1,500 for schools (\$100 for each school, not exceeding 15 in number), due in July, was received December 22; but the \$750 for supervision and the \$3,068.07 for teachers (which is based on the school census) were not received before the salaries for December were due or before the city treasurer closed his books for the year.

This department had on hand to meet the December bills \$8,149.74, and this amount plus the \$3,818.07 due from the state would have balanced its books. The \$8,149.74 was not sufficient to pay the salary schedule for December, and therefore the Board of Aldermen authorized the city treasurer to make only a 50 per cent payment of all salaries with the exception of the janitors' salaries, which were paid in full.

This plan would have resulted in disappointment, inconvenience, and possibly in real hardship, for the teachers; but it was impossible in the brief space of time for the Representative Council to make an emergency appropriation to meet the deficit. It was in this crisis that Mr. J. K. Sullivan quietly placed his check in the hands of city treasurer as a loan to cover the deficiency and to pay the salaries in full. The salaries were paid and all those whose names appeared on the pay rolls, as well as this department, are greatly indebted to this public-spirited citizen, who made the full payments possible.

### School Baths.

Because of the agitation for school baths the question naturally arises whether there is a need. All the pupils of grades III-IX were asked to write on a slip of paper (without the names) whether at home they had a bathroom. Of the 1952 pupils who were present 745 answered "No"—or almost 40 per cent. This does not mean that 745 have no bathing facilities at home, but they have not what is no longer a luxury but a necessity—viz., a modern bathroom. It so happens that this need is not confined to any one district of the city, and therefore it may be well to make a beginning in a building that will best help the playgrounds. Of course, in the new building the baths should be included in the original plan and also, if the appropriation permits, in the enlarged Coggeshall.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following: Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 116; number of cases of truancy (public 11, parochial 0), 11; number out for illness and other causes, 105; number of different children truants, 9; number found not attending school, 3; number of certificates issued (14-15 years), 5.

On December 13 a boy was arraigned as an habitual school truant. He pleaded guilty and was placed on probation.

Mr. Cozzens presented the report of the finance committee, showing estimated expenditures for 1914 of \$143,570 and estimated receipts of \$19,065, leaving \$124,904 needed for the city. The finance committee had reduced the estimate of the committee on buildings from \$12,000 to \$10,000 and this the latter committee combated strenuously, explaining the necessity for the full amount, with the result that the original figures were restored. There was also an item of \$1200 for playgrounds, and

\$1200 was added for baths, one half for up town and one-half for down town.

The following recommendations of the committee on teachers were adopted:

First—That on account of illness Miss Rebecca T. Bosworth and Miss Florence T. Carr be granted leave of absence during January and February (or so much of these months as may be necessary), at one third of their salaries during their absence.

Second—That Miss Emmie R. Binnman as substitute for Miss Bosworth and Miss Agnes Buchanan as substitute for Miss Carr be paid at the minimum salary rate of \$40 per year.

On motion of Mr. Cozzens it was unanimously voted to extend the thanks of the committee to Mr. J. K. Sullivan for the aid in paying the teachers. It was announced that Chairman Barker would make up the list of committees and mail them, and the Superintendent was authorized to prepare the School Manual and have it printed. A bronze tablet of Lincoln's Gettysburg address, the gift of Mr. J. Robinson Eldred, to the Lenthal School through Mr. Henry W. Clarke was accepted. Mr. Lull was given permission to attend the annual convention of school superintendents in Richmond, Va., in February, and the committee adjourned.

### Demands Charter Amendment.

At a time when some of the devoted advocates of the present city charter are inclined to become hysterical in their condemnation of everybody who dares to advocate an amendment to the charter, it is only necessary to turn to the November issue of the Civic League-Bulletin, which is presumably not allied with the powers that prey, to find one of the strongest arguments in favor of charter revision. The Bulletin says:

"In its issue of Saturday, November 8, the Daily News noted the fact that, with ten days of the time required by law still left, the nomination papers of thirty-eight candidates were already on file at the City Clerk's office, while a year ago on the same date not one paper had been filed. To a superficial observer this might seem a cheering indication of an increasing interest among the citizens in the government of their city—a wonderful advance towards that desired end of democracy 'of the people, by the people, and for the people.'"

A more thoughtful student of municipal affairs, however, deplores the fact that the system of self-nomination allowed by the present charter is directly fostering the principle of the man seeking the office, rather than the office itself, and sees in this eagerness for public service a very grave danger to the city's welfare.

Since it is now generally recognized that the municipality is really a big business corporation and that the issues of a city election are not partisan, then men who are to be entrusted with the management of that business must be capable administrators, of recognized character, ability, and experience. It is only reasonable, therefore, to demand that we have some method of naming suitable candidates from whom the voters may choose their leaders, and that no one be accepted as a candidate for any office unless he possesses the required qualifications of fitness. When any voter can offer himself as a candidate for any office he wishes, provided only that he complies with the formality of obtaining a definite number of signatures on his nomination paper, the matter of fitness for service is entirely ignored. A signature on a nomination paper is too often given "just to let the man run if he

# The Marshal

BY  
Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews  
Author of *The Perfect Tribute*  
*The Better Friends*, etc.

Illustrations by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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## CHAPTER XXI.

### Hero Worship.

It had come about that Lucy Hampton was a scholar of Francois. The colonel, in mounting on a day that there were no capable teachers of French in the neighborhood, that Lucy's school-girl command of the language was fast disappearing, and an accomplishment so vital to Lucy was likely soon to be lost—the sign of regret being, sung by the colonel at the dinner-table, Francois had offered to teach mademoiselle his mother tongue. And the colonel had accepted the offer.

"If you are not too busy, Chevalier; And I suppose your—uh—accent—is entirely good? One can not be too careful, you know. At least we shall not quarrel about the terms, for whatever money you think right to ask I shall be ready to pay," and the colonel, told himself a man of the world and extremely generous.

"Father!" Lucy cried quickly.

Francois' eyes were on his plate but they swept up with their wide brown gaze full of the colonel's face. "I am not too busy, Monsieur the Colonel. As for my accent—I am a peasant, as Monsieur knows, but yet I am instructed. I was for years at Saint-Cyr, the great military school of France. I believe my accent is right. As for money"—a quick motion, all French, spoke a whole sentence. "It Monsieur insists on that—that must stab it. To me it would be impossible to take money for the pleasure of teaching mademoiselle." He flashed at Lucy a smile all gentleness, and Lucy's eyes, waiting for that smile, met his shyly.

The colonel blustered a bit, but the lessons were arranged as Francois wished, twice a week, throughout the winter he rode over from Carnifax to give them. And little by little he came to know the small mistress of the manor had known her. People thought Lucy Hampton too serious and staid for a young girl; no one realized that, her mother being dead and her father such as he was, the clear-headed little person had begun at ten or twelve years old to know that she must make her own decisions, and many of her father's also. At fourteen she had taken the keys and the responsibilities of the house, and now, at sixteen, she was in reality the head of the whole great plantation. The colonel, who would have been most indignant to be told so, leaned on her for every detail, and it was she who planned and decided and often executed the government of the little kingdom.

All this lay on the slender shoulders of Lucy Hampton, and besides all this she had begun in very childhood to hold up the hands and do the thinking of an incompetent father. It was not wonderful that she was graver and slower to smile than other girls of sixteen. Her conscientious, young brain was full of care, and light-heartedness of youth had never had a chance to grow in that crowded place.

Her cousin had come to live with them only the year before, when his mother had died, his father being dead long ago; and Lucy knew quite well that her father had planned that the two should marry and built the broad acres of the Hamptons.

But the young longing for romance which was in her in spite of the sobering sober business of her life, rebelled at this. She would not give herself as well as all her thought and effort for Roanoke. She wanted to love somebody, and be loved for herself as other girls were; she would not marry Harry because he and her father considered it a good arrangement. So strongly had this determination sealed her that, looking entirely down that way of thought, she failed to see that Harry might not be classed with the colonel in his view of the plan. She failed to see that if she had not been heiress to Roanoke House, or to anything at all, Harry Hampton would still have been in love with his cousin Lucy. For Harry saw how the young life had been pressed into a service too hard for it almost from babyhood; Harry saw how unselfish she was and trustworthy; how broad-minded and warm-hearted; how she would like to be care-free and irresponsible like other girls of her age, only that the colonel and the estate were always there, always demanding her time and her attention. He could do little to help her as yet, but he longed to lift the weight and carry it with her, not away from her, for the safety of a person was not the sort to lean on others or to be happy without her share of the burden. Yet, Harry thought, "If I might only help her, and make it all a delight instead of a labor!"

But Lucy, going about her busy days, never guessed this. She thought of Harry as the boy whom she had grown up with, to be cared for tenderly always, because of his misfortune, to be helped and planned for and loved indeed, because he was lame and her cousin, and because he was a dear boy and her best friend. But as the hero of her own romance to come, she refused to think of him at all. More firmly she refused such an idea, of course, because her father had hinted that it would complete both Harry's and his happiness.

Francois, with quick insight, saw as much as this, and was anxious for the boy who had been his warm and steady friend. What he did not see was that Lucy was fitting his own personality into that empty notch of her imagination where an altar stood and a candle burned, ready for the image that was to come above them—that never entered his mind, for in

his mind Alix was the only woman living to be considered in such a relation. And, in spite of the seigneur, in spite of Pietro, in spite of his whole-hearted giving up of her, there was a happy obstinate corner in the depths of his soul which yet whispered against all reason that it might be that Alix loved him, that it might be, for unheard-of things happened every day, it might be yes that—with all honor, with all happiness to those others whom he loved—he might come day to love her. So that as he grew to care for and understand Lucy Hampton more and more, no faintest dream of caring for her as he did for Alix came ever into his mind.

On an evening when winter was wearing away to cold spring, Francois waited in the dining-room of Roanoke House for his scholar. The room had a sweet and stately beauty, a graceful stiffness like the manners of the women who first lived in it, a hundred years before. The carved white wood-work over the doors was yellowed to ivory; the mantelpiece, brought from France in 1732, framed in its fluted pillars, its garlands and chiseled nymphs and shepherds, as if under protest, the rolling-bronze organ of the fire. Over a mahogany sofa, covered with slippery horsehair, hung a portrait of the first lady of the manor and Francois, sitting boldly erect in a straight chair, swayed as his gaze fell on it—it was so like yet so unlike a face which he knew. There was the delicate oval chin and straight nose, and fair, loose hair, but the portrait was staid and serious, while Lucy's face, as this man had seen it, had kindly eyes and a mouth smiling always. He shook his head in gentle amusement at the grave dignity of the picture.

"But no, Mademoiselle—you are not so charming as your granddaughter," he said, addressing it aloud.

And then he stepped across the room to the fire, and held his hands to it and stared into it. The clock ticked firmly, the logs fell apart with soft sliding sounds, and he stared down at them—his thoughts far away—look came into his eyes as if they concentrated on something beyond the range of sight, the characteristic look of Francois, the old look of a dreamer, of a soor of visions.

Then Lucy stood in the doorway, gentle, charming from the slippers feet, locked over the lapstop to the shadowy locks of light hair on her forehead.

"Good evening, Monsieur. I am sorry I kept you waiting. Hannibal hurt his foot and I must find plaster and bandage for him. But you will have enough of my talking over now. Father says I talk a great deal. Do I, Monsieur?"

Francois stood regarding her, with frank admiration in every muscle of his face. He smiled, the same gentle amused smile with which he had addressed the portrait. "You never talk too much, for me, Mademoiselle. It is a pleasure to me always to hear your voice," he answered in the deep tones of a Frenchman, the tone that has over a half note of tragedy, as of some race-memory which centuries do not wipe out. "Only," he went on

for—and the men they do not. And she botted back with her little feet on it and smiled at him. For a moment the man's brilliant gaze rested on her and the girl saw it, and stopped to it. "Now, monsieur, racontez-moi une histoire," she spoke softly.

Francois Beauvois's look turned from her to the fire, and the air of gazing at something far away came again. "It is a picture I see as I think of that time of my childhood," he began, as if speaking to himself. "A picture many times painted in housethe colors on my brain. Many a night in the winter I have sat, a little boy, by the side of my grandmother, at the great hearth, and have looked and have seen all the faces, have heard all the voices and the fire crackling, and the spinning-wheel whirling, even as I see them and hear them tonight."

"And from time to time one of the men, as he talked, rose up and strode across the room to the great oak table where lay always on a wooden platter a long loaf of black bread, with a knife, and always a glass and a bottle of eau-de-vie—brandy. And I remember how manly it looked to me, watching, when I saw him take the loaf under his arm and hold it, and slice off boldly a great piece of the fresh rye bread, and pour out a glass of brandy and toss it off as he ate the bread. The stories seemed to grow bolder after the teller had done that.

"And always I waited, even through the tale of the ghost and the fire-breathing hound, till the talk should swing round, as it did over toward the end, to the stories of Napoleon that were fresh in men's minds in those days. It was as if I sat on needles before my bedline came, yet I did not dare to be restless and move about for fear that my mother might send me suddenly to bed. But I always gave a sigh of content and always the grand-mere patted my head softly to hear it, when my father cleared his throat and began—"

"There is a small thing that happened when the Emperor was marching—and then he was launched on his tale."

A great beech log fell, rolled out toward the hearth. The envious nymphs and shepherds seemed to frown in disapproval at this irregularity, and the girl in the deep chair smiled, but the man sprang up and put the log back in place with quick efficiency. He stood silent by the tall mantelpiece, deep yet in his reverie, as the flames caught the wood again and sparked and spluttered.

"Did any of them ever see Napoleon—those men who talked about him?" the girl asked,

The Frenchman turned a queer look on her, and did not answer.

"Did any of your family ever see him, Monsieur?" she asked again.

The alert figure stepped backward, sat down again on the gilded chair and leaned forward considerably. Francois nodded as if to the fire. "But yes, Mademoiselle," he said, in a whisper.

"Oh, tell me!" the girl cried, all interest. "Who was it? How was it? It couldn't be"—she hesitated—"yourself! If you, whom I know so well, should have seen the Emperor!" She caught a deep breath of excitement. This was another Lucy Hampton from the serious young mistress of Roanoke House whom the country people knew. "Quickly, Monsieur, tell me if it was you!"

Francois turned his eyes on her. "Yes, Mademoiselle," he answered.

"You have seen Napoleon!" she said, and then, impetuously, "Tell me about it!" But, though he smiled at her with that affectionate amusement which she seemed, of all sentiments, easiest to inspire in him, he did not answer.

"Monsieur you will not refuse to tell me when I want to know so much!" she pleaded, and went on. "How old were you? Did he speak to you? What did he say to you?"

And the Frenchman laughed as if at a dear child, who was absurd. "Mademoiselle asks many questions—which shall I answer?" he demanded, and the tone to her ear was the tone of love, and she trembled to hear it.

"Answer!" she began, and stammered and flushed, and stopped.

Francois went on, little thinking what damage he was doing with that unconscious charm of voice and look.

"It is as Mademoiselle wishes, most certainly. I will even answer Mademoiselle's two questions at once to please her. It was when I was not quite three years old, Mademoiselle, at home in the farm-house in the valley of the Jura."

"And he spoke to you, to your own self? Are you sure?"

"But yes, he spoke to me, Mademoiselle."

"What did he say?" The smile on Francois' face went out and into its place swept an intensity of feeling; he answered solemnly: "There were but few words, Mademoiselle, but they have been much to my life. They shall lead my life, if God pleases, those words shall lead it to the fate which they foretold."

"What were the words?" whispered the girl, impressed with awe.

Francois suddenly stood erect and stretched out his arm as if to hold a sword. "Rise, Chevalier Francois Beauvois, one day a Marshal of France under another Napoleon," he repeated dramatically. "These were the words the Emperor said."

CHAPTER XXII.

The Story Again.

The girl, her face lit to him, looked bewildered. "I don't understand."

The visionary eyes stared at her uncertainly. "I have never told this thing," he said in a low tone.

"Ah—but it's only me," begged the girl.

"Only you, Mademoiselle!" His voice went on as if reflecting aloud. "It is the guiding star of my life—that story; yet I may tell it—" he paused "to only you."

Again the girl faltered, feeling the intensity, mistaking its meaning. "I should be glad if you would tell it," she spoke almost in a whisper, as southern women order the men they care

strong tide to those old beloved days, did not notice.

"It may seem a simple affair to you, Mademoiselle—I can not tell that. It has affected my life. The way of it was this: Napoleon marched to Germany in the year 1813, and passed with his staff through our village. The house of my father was the largest in the village, and it was chosen to be, for an hour, the Emperor's headquarters, and the Emperor held a council of war, he and his generals. There, I, child of three, was sleeping in a room which opened from the great room, and I awoke with the sound of voices, and ran in, unnoticed, for they were all bent over the table, looking at the maps and lists of the major—and I pulled at the sword of Marshal Ney. And the marshal, turning quickly, knocked me over. I cried out, and my grandmother ran to me, and I have often heard her tell how she peeled from the door under the shoulder of the big sentry who would not let her pass, and how she saw a young general pick me up and set me on my feet, and how all the great officers laughed when he said that the sword was in contest between Marshal Ney and me. And how, then, the young general suggested that, to settle the point nobly, the marshal should draw his sword and give me the accolade—the blow of knighting. And so, Mademoiselle, to shorten the tale, it was not the marshal, but the Emperor himself who chose to do it. He made me kneel before him, I—a baby—and he struck my shoulder the blow of the accolade, and said the words which I have told you."

Francois sprang to his feet and stood as he repeated once more the Emperor's words. His voice shook. "Rise Chevalier Francois Beauvois, one day a Marshal of France under another Napoleon," he cried, thrilled through the words which he repeated.

The girl leaning forward, watched him with a gasp she spoke. "Then—that is why you are really Chevalier Beauvois? Did the Emperor have the right to knight you?"

"But yes, Mademoiselle," Francois answered with decision. "I have studied the question, and I believe that the accolade—the knighting—was always a right of the monarchs of France, claimed, perhaps at times, but yet held in abeyance, a right."

The glance of the brilliant eyes met hers with a frank calmness which showed that he claimed nothing which he did not feel; that this haphazard nobility had lived in his soul and grown with his growth, and come to be part of him. With a gentle humility, very winning as it sprang from his gentle pride, he went on.

"I know, Mademoiselle, that I am peasant and that I must be content with a small place in life at the present. I know this. And even that position which I have is more than my brothers. For you must know, Mademoiselle, that the others grow up to be farmers or tradesmen." He hesitated, and then in a few words told her of General Gouraud, the seigneur of Vieques, and how he had given the peasant boy all the opportunities

which his own son could have had.

And as he talked he remembered how, after his father's ruin, he had stood inside the bare, little, new cottage and watched through the window his mother standing at the gate and talking to the seigneur, who held Isabelle's bridle. It seemed to him he could see the dark braided hair of La Claire, coiled around her head, and the deep point of her white neck-handkerchief as she stood with her back to him, and the big bow of the sash tied about her waist. The picture came vividly. And it opened his heart so that he talked on, and told this stranger in a strange land many things that had lain close and silent in his heart. He told her about the general's gruffness, which could not hide his goodness; and how he had come to be the child of the castle as well as of the cottage; something of Pietro also he told her; but he did not mention Alix.

"Father! Is Prince Louis in Norfolk? How can it be? Monsieur Beauvois was talking to me about him last night, and he did not dream of his coming here. Surely he would have known if the prince were expected."

Colonel Hampton glanced over to see if she were listening to his words of wisdom; he liked an attentive audience. He was enchanted with her expression. She had dropped knife and fork and, with her blue eyes stretched wide, her white teeth shining, was drinking in his sentences.

"Father! Is Prince Louis in Norfolk? How can it be? Monsieur Beauvois was talking to me about him last night, and he did not dream of his coming here. Surely he would have known if the prince were expected."

Colonel Hampton smiled sarcastically. "You will find that your father occasionally knows more than even Monsieur Beauvois, and even on French questions, I may add," he announced, from a mountain height. "But in one point you are right, my dear. The prince was not expected by any one, not even by the great Chevalier Beauvois. He was exiled from France, as you may or may not know, some four and a half months ago, on account of his attempt on Strasburg, and was sent out on the Andromeda, with sealed orders. No one knew his destination until he landed, on the twenty-eighth, in Norfolk. There—the colonel got up and walked to the fireplace and stood with his back to the blaze, and his legs far apart masterfully. "There, my dear, I have given you a dose of history for a female mind. How are you going to amuse your little self today?"

The female mind paid no attention to the digression. Lucy had long ago, finally unconsciously, put her father's personality into its right place.

"Father, is the prince really poor and alone in this country?"

"Poor—yes, I fancy—I am quite certain, in fact. Alone—that depends. The authorities of Norfolk received him with some distinction, the Herald states, but he is putting up at the inn."

"I wonder if—if by chance you had fought under him."

"He shook his head. "I had not that

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"The heir of the Bonapartes now is that Prince Louis Napoleon, is it not?" she questioned.

"Yes, Mademoiselle."

"And he made an attempt on the city of Strasburg, a few months ago, and was tried for it—and that—after talked about it so much I could not help knowing little about it, but I don't remember distinctly."

"But certainly, Mademoiselle. It was the prince."

"They haven't they just done something to him? Isn't there something people are interested in just now about that Prince Louis?"

The grave bright smile flashed out at her. "In truth, Mademoiselle, there is. The prince was shipped by his father on the frigate Andromeda more than four months ago, for what port is unknown. One has not heard of him lately, and there are fears that he may have suffered shipwreck. But I do not fear, it is the hope of France, it is Prince Louis's destiny which the Andromeda carries. It will carry that great cargo safely. The young prince will yet come to his own, and I—and perhaps you, Mademoiselle—who know—will cry for him 'Vive l'Empereur!'



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**The Mercury.**

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, January 17, 1914.

It is said that there are one million two hundred and seventy-five thousand people out of employment in the steel and mining districts.

The British Ford Motor Car Co., at Manchester, England, one day this week built a complete motor car in eleven minutes, and had it running with six passengers aboard in nineteen minutes.

The State of Rhode Island does not want to go into the railroad business, therefore she does not want to buy the New Haven's trolley lines in this State which that road gives them up.

They had some cold in Saratoga on Wednesday. The mercury receded to 40 degrees below zero, and a train of cars froze to the rails and had to be thawed out before it could be started.

The steel trust is going to reduce its scale of wages 16 per cent, and the working period is to be reduced to two days a week. This does not look much like that boasted prosperity that Wilson was going to have with his tariff.

A charge that the big "interests" have combined to underwrite a large fund to be used solely for the purpose of blackmailing William J. Bryan from the councils of President Wilson is made in Washington by some of the most intimate friends of the secretary of state. The statement is absurd on the face of it. But what a blessing it would be to the country if the incubus could be eliminated.

Secretary Daniels tells Congressman O'Shaughnessy that the Atlantic fleet will visit our harbor its headquarters again next summer. We hope they will come early and stay late. The presence of the fleet is always welcome. We trust the day is not far distant when Narragansett Bay will be the great naval base of the Atlantic Coast. There is no other place that can compare with it.

Henry Ford, of the Ford Automobile Co., says the company has a capital of two millions and assets of thirty-five millions, of which he owns 68 per cent. He further says that they made twenty-five millions last year. There must be a big profit in cheap automobiles. The Ford Company are soon to begin the manufacture of an electric automobile, with a battery invented by Edison. He claims that the car will run one hundred miles on one charge.

The Providence Journal says: "By all accounts the Christmas trade has seldom been better than it was this season." And yet the failure of the great concern of Seigel & Co., with their numerous stores in New York, Boston and other large cities was directly charged to poor Christmas trade. The fact is and it can be substantiated by a little examination, that the Christmas trade this year was no where up to the record of former years, the Providence Journal to the contrary notwithstanding.

Receiverships and failures are getting to be familiar sights in the daily papers. Thanks to "tariff reform" there is getting to be business for lawyers and receivers. Hotels in Providence, New York and many other places are either going into receiver's hands or trying to compromise with their creditors on a small percentage of their claims. Let the good work go on. What matters it so long as Woodrow Wilson is happy? The last failure is the Rector Hotel, New York, liabilities three millions, assets one hundred thousand.

Congressman Gillette of Massachusetts in a carefully prepared speech in Congress on Thursday condemned President Wilson's and Secretary Bryan's Mexican policy. He charges Bryan with neglecting his duties to give Chautauqua lectures. He claimed that this neglect had brought the nation to a point where war with Mexico is inevitable. He says the Mexicans need a man of "blood and iron," and suggests that we lend them Theodore Roosevelt long enough to restore peace and calm. We would suggest that he be loaned indefinitely. We can spare him.

James M. Curley was elected Mayor of Boston on Tuesday by a majority of 570 over his opponent, Thomas J. Kenny. Both candidates were Democrats and from the size of the vote cast it looks as though the Republicans took to the woods. Both candidates accused each other of fraud in obtaining signatures enough to put them in nomination. But as one appeared as deep in the mud as the other they both agreed to drop the controversy, and go into the fight. The city voted two to one for Curley.

Senator Pierce, the Democratic Senator from Cranston, introduced in the General Assembly Tuesday, a joint resolution declaring the opinion of the General Assembly to be that business depression at present is due largely to the decline in value of railroad securities and memorializing Congress to take steps for increasing railroad rates and requesting that the Interstate Commerce Commission expedite its work. So far the resolution was a good one. But his suggestion that the State take control of the interstate trolley lines is another thing. In our humble opinion the State cannot afford to go into the railroad business.

## General Assembly.

The attention of the General Assembly this week has been principally devoted to the grand committee session on Thursday, little other business having been transacted. A few new bills have been introduced and referred to committees, but little of a startling nature. Speaker Davis announced the committee in the House on Tuesday, there being no changes from last year, except to fill the vacancies and to provide for the new members. The Newport county members all hold the same committee appointments as last year.

Now that the Grand Committee session is out of the way and many of the Governor's appointments have been announced and confirmed, the legislature will be ready to settle down to business in earnest. Considerable interest centers in the matter of bird commissioners, to be appointed by the Governor, as there is an effort being made to displace Commissioner Charles M. Hughes of Newport County.

## Prosperous If —.

All the great financiers of the country are predicting prosperous times for the people if the party in control will only give the country a chance. Theodore N. Vail, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., says: "The country has never been in a better condition for a prosperous year than it is now. But there is a hesitancy and a doubt overhanging everything. Business is waiting to learn the attitude of Congress, to gauge the government, trying to find where they are at. Just as soon as they know and confidence is restored things will go along with a boom. The country is a going concern. Everybody has money, and they are only waiting to spend it."

John D. Rockefeller says: "The industrial future for the country cannot be other than the brightest. The popular suspicion of corporations will in time be corrected by the good sober sense of the people." Let us hope so.

## Hope They will Need the Administration.

The editorial in a New York Democratic paper urging the Administration to go slow in treatment of the trust question, has received considerable endorsement in Washington. Senator Overman of North Carolina says: "Business has had two major operations performed upon it and the patient should be given opportunity to recuperate."

Senator Coke Smith of Georgia says: "I believe in the tariff legislation and the currency law but I think the country should have time and opportunity to digest both." Senator Chamberlain of Oregon: "I am inclined to believe that there ought not to be any radical legislation at this time. The trusts have shown a disposition to behave themselves and we ought to give them a chance." Senator Shields of Tennessee, "The Sherman law is a masterpiece of legislation in itself and under it nearly every form of trust in my judgment could be held responsible. I do not think that any drastic legislation against big business at this time is necessary."

## Distinguished Artist to Lecture.

John W. Alexander of New York City, will give a lecture under the auspices of The Art Association of Newport in the Rogers High School Assembly Hall, on Saturday evening, January 24, 1914, at 8 p. m. This lecture will be illustrated by slides, and it will be open to the public, no charge being made for admission. The visit of such a distinguished artist as Mr. Alexander to Newport is sure to attract a very great crowd. Mr. Alexander is one of the leading portrait and mural painters in this country. He studied in Munich, Venice and Florence. He is an Associate of the National Academy of Design in New York, Academician of the same institution, and has been its President since 1908. A member of the New York Architectural League, Vice-President of the National Society of Mural Painters in New York and member and officer of many other leading Art organizations. President of the National Institute of Arts and Letters.

An effort is being made by a number of gentlemen prominent in the affairs of the State to raise a fund for the erection of a suitable memorial to Abraham Lincoln to be placed on the State House grounds. It is hoped that the memorial can be dedicated by April, 1915, just fifty years after his death. Governor Fether is taking a deep interest in the matter, and many other well known men are upon the advisory board. The school children of the State will be asked to contribute their mite to start the fund and after that it will be opened to public subscription. Deputy Secretary of State Ernest L. Sprague is largely responsible for starting this movement, and is devoting much effort to pushing it along.

Mexico is bankrupt. The interest on its national bonds has been defaulted, and Huerta's army is unpaid. Foreigners have declined to loan that country any more money. The rebels are pressing the city of Mexicahard, having been successful in the northern portion of the country. Altogether Huerta's government seems to be in a bad way.

Mrs. French E. Chadwick is spending a few days in Philadelphia as the guest of Mrs. J. B. Lippincott. Admiral Chadwick is in Washington to attend a meeting of the Naval Historical Society.

## MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.) Prof. P. T. Christie, of St. George's School, who has been spending his Sabbath year abroad, has returned and resumed his duties at the School. Prof. and Mrs. Christie are occupying the Bookstaver Cottage, Purgatory road.

The officers of Aquidneck Grange were installed last week by Mrs. Edmund Spooner of Exeter Grange, East Greenwich. She was assisted by her husband, and by Miss Clover Hambley of Nonquit Grange, Tiverton. There was a large attendance and short speeches were made by visiting Grangers. Portsmouth Grange was represented by 11 members, Tiverton by 6 and Nonquit Grange by 1. Worthy State Master Joseph A. Peckham made many helpful suggestions about education and the farmer. Mr. L. Lincoln Sherman gave a short talk upon the Newport County Agricultural Society for whose fair he has many new plans this year. Mrs. Spooner recalled with pleasure her long association with Aquidneck Grange, having served as its first Lecturer. Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Tiverton, Worthy Master of Newport County Ponoma Grange, extended a cordial welcome to both Grangers and the public to attend the public installation of this Grange Tuesday next at Fair Hall at 2 p. m. Worthy Lecturer Clifton H. Ward spoke at length upon the duties of his office and proposed as the year's motto "Lend a Hand." He suggested several new features for the coming year's program. As this can not be prepared at once the meeting next week will be devoted to progressive whist followed by dancing. The acceptance of this office by Mr. Ward has been most gratifying to the Grange as his father, the late Charles H. Ward, who had held this position and many other prominent ones, was held in high esteem in this Grange. A rising vote of thanks was extended to the installing committee. The Worthy Master announced as the entertainment committee for the year, Mr. and Mrs. R. Wallace Packham, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Hubbard, Miss Agnes D. Murphy, and Wm. J. R. Taber. Light refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Spooner were guests of Mr. Spooner's brother, Mr. Wm. C. Spooner and his wife, the Worthy Master of Aquidneck Grange.

The Oliphant Club at its last meeting held with Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, had an instructive program which was prepared by the hostess. An extended series of articles were given on conservation.

The Hamilton Well Drilling Co. who have been operating at the Emery estate for some three months fall to find good water at nearly 600 feet. Operations had to be suspended last week on account of losing their drill down the shaft. After its recovery the extreme cold weather of the early week again caused a shut down of operations.

The Cottage Epworth League service held last week at the Methodist parsonage was devoted to "Temperance." Rev. E. E. Wells was in charge. Printed slips, which had been prepared by the Anti-Saloon League, showing the forces arrayed for and against temperance, were read by each one present, and after a brief talk by the pastor, nearly everyone spoke upon the subject. On Sunday Rev. Mr. Wells read at the afternoon service a letter from Lillian Stevens, president of the Nat'l. W. C. T. U., asking the co-operation of the congregation in assisting to pass the resolution endorsing the movement for Nat'l. Constitutional Prohibition. A unanimous rising vote favoring such action was taken. On Sunday evening, Jan. 18, Rev. Mr. Wells will give the third in his series of January talks, "The Evolution of Education."

The Sunday evening illustrated lectures at the Berkeley Parish House were resumed last Sunday after the Christians recess. The subject, "Liberty," was presented by Rev. Latta Griswold. Next Sunday evening will be devoted to "Our Bible in the Making" to be given by Mrs. E. A. Peckham.

The annual election of the officers of the Sunday School of the M. E. Church at the Four Corners last Sunday resulted as follows: Superintendent, Roland Frye; Asst. Super., Elizabeth A. Peckham; Secretary, Miss Ethel Cummings; Asst. Secy., Miss Ivah Peckham; Treasurer, Mrs. Isaac Peabody; Secy. of Periodicals, Mrs. Walter S. Barker; Secy. and Treas. of missionary Dept., Miss Hattie Brown; Sup't Home Dept., Miss Ellen E. Smith; Librarian, Miss Mamie Irish; Asst. Librarian, Miss Mildred Peckham; Organist, Miss Sadie L. Peckham; asst. organist, Mrs. Walter S. Barker. The office of Superintendent has been supplied since 1903 by the pastor as it has been difficult to secure any one for this important office.

The Green End Athletic Club recently elected the following officers: President, William J. R. Taber; vice pres., Charles P. Smith Jr., who is also chairman of the social com.; Secy., Treas., Lloyd Peckham who was also appointed chairman of the Athletic committee.

The January meeting of the Women's Auxiliary was held with Mrs. Charles Weaver on Wednesday. A very interesting program was presented including an original paper upon "Old Religions of Japan" by Mrs. John W. McCartney. Mrs. J. Alton Barker presided, and Rev. F. W. Goodman conducted the deotions.

The Turkey Supper given Wednesday evening by St. Columba's Guild at the Berkeley Parish House was one of the best ever given here and was largely attended. The Committee comprised Mrs. Restcom S. Peckham, Mrs. J. Willis Peckham, Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, Mrs. Nathan Smith, and as a special dining room Committee, Mrs. Harry E. Peckham. The orchestra and quartette from St. George's School rendered a pleasing musical program during the evening and Messrs. Daniel U. Boone and Samuel Taylor of Newport gave a number of vocal solos. Mrs. C. L. Grindell piano numbers also Miss Janet Peckham. Dancing concluded the evening.

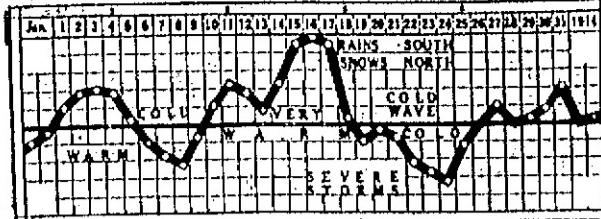
Tuesday and Wednesday were considered the most severely cold days ever experienced here by the oldest residents it being 4 below zero.

"What I can't git through me," says Farmer Hornby, "is how these here dressmakers git their ideas. Fr' instance, I seen a woman on th' street that locked 'em if they wasn't nobody in her clothes at all, an' my married daughter which is a city dressmaker woman said th' dress wuz 'too full,' when it looked like a s--- if it was goin' dinged empty. An' afterwards I seen one at 'locked' if 'y' couldn't squeeze a cambric needle in beside er, an' my daughter said 't' wasn't full enough' when it looked like a s--- if 't' would bust if they tried to fill it any fuller, by heck!" —Lippincott's.

Mexico is bankrupt. The interest on its national bonds has been defaulted, and Huerta's army is unpaid. Foreigners have declined to loan that country any more money. The rebels are pressing the city of Mexicahard, having been successful in the northern portion of the country. Altogether Huerta's government seems to be in a bad way.

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## WEATHER BULLETIN.



Precipitation east of Rockies will average below normal in January. No precipitation east of Rockies will be east of Meridian 85 and north of parallel 38. Some rains in lower Mississippi valley. Not much rain or snow in great central valleys. From Rocky ridge to the Pacific more than usual precipitation for January with heavy snows in northern Rockies and northern Coast Mountains. The month will average warmer than usual east of Rockies and about normal west of Rockies. A great high temperature wave will cross continent January 10 to 20. Severe storms 10 to 21. Great cold wave 18 to 23.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature lines are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

Copyright 1914, by W. J. Foster.  
Washington, D. C., Jan. 16, 1914.  
Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Jan. 19 to 23, warm wave 18 to 22, cool wave 21 to 25. This will bring an unusual variety of weather, great extremes of temperature, severe storms, rains and snows north, warm and cold waves south, thaw followed by freezes.

Venus, Mars and Neptune will be in combination against the earth. Mars, the ancient god of war, was the principal cause of the destructive storms in eastern sections first few days of January. Neptune will be the principal cause of the storms from Jan. 17 to 24. All orthodox scientists admit that Neptune, the most distant planet of the solar system, pulls the other planets out of their orbits, but they deny that any planet can materially affect the earth's atmosphere. The orthodox scientists of Galileo's time declared that the earth was the center of the universe and that it did not move. Watch the effects of Neptune on our weather, Jan. 17 to 24.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Jan. 24, cross Pacific slope by close of 25, great central valleys 26 to 28, eastern sections 29. Warm wave about Jan. 24 will cross Pacific slope about Jan. 25, eastern sections 29. Warm wave 18 to 22, cool wave 23 to 25.

We are expecting above normal rainfall in our southwestern states during February. This is an unusual forecast because of the great floods in that section last December.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC, JANUARY, 1914

## STANDARD TIME

Month	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
Jan. 1	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18 Sun	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
19 Mon	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
20 Tues	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
21 Wed	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
22 Thur	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
23 Fri	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
24 Sat	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
Moons 1st gr. Jan. 1	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Fri Moon Jan. 12	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
Sat Moon Jan. 13	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
Sun Moon Jan. 20	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Moons 1st gr. Jan. 21	8	9	10	11	12	13	14

## HE JUST HAD TO SAY IT.

## IT WASN'T HIS FAULT HE WAS FORCED TO TELL THE TRUTH.

There is a true story about Rolland, the great electrician. Rolland had a fine opinion of himself, as have many competent men

# CURLEY NEXT BOSTON MAYOR

Mrs 5720 More Votes Than Kenny In City Election

## POLITICAL UPSET IS COMPLETE

**Men Who Have Controlled Votes of Certain Wards For Years Step Down and Out—Citizens' Municipal League and Good Government Forces Are Moulded**

Congressman James M. Curley was elected mayor of Boston at the city election.

He won with a majority of 5720 votes, receiving a total of 43,261 votes, as against 37,542 for his opponent, Thomas J. Kenny, the candidate endorsed by the Citizens' Municipal League and the Good Government association.

The total vote cast was 80,669, as against 86,383 in the Storrow-Flanagan contest four years ago.

Two of the three candidates endorsed by the Good Government association for the council, George W. Coleman and Daniel J. McDonald, were elected.

William H. Woods defeated Henry M. Hogan for third place in the council contest by 200 votes. The other two defeated candidates for the city council were Fred J. Kneeland and Patrick A. Kearns.

Daniel D. Scannall and Michael H. Corcoran, endorsed by the Public Schools association, defeated James M. Hayes and Frederick L. Hogan for the school committee by very large majorities.

The city was carried for license by 11,413 votes.

Curley won a notable victory, carrying sixteen out of the twenty-six wards of the city. His victory was made all the more remarkable because he beat the opposition of many of the Democratic leaders of the city. Although Mayor Fitzgerald was not in the open for Kenny, it was well known that his sympathies leaned that way in the contest.

With the defeat of Kenny the control of the Democratic machine in Boston passed from Mayor Fitzgerald to Curley. Together with the mayor, Messrs. Thimly of ward 18, Leary of ward 2 and Donovan of ward 9, picturesque figures in politics, who for years have controlled the votes of their wards, stepped down and out.

The upset was complete and tremendous. A new political machine was created in a day. Instead of Lomasney-Fitzgerald, the title of the controlling forces in the city now reads Lomasney-Curley. Within a year it will probably read James M. Curley.

The rout of the Good Government and Citizens' Municipal League forces, knocking Kenny, was complete.

With a plaudit plurality handed to him by Martin Lomasney in wards 6 and 8, Curley swept out into the suburban wards and upset all calculations by either holding his own or capturing these former strongholds of the "reform" forces. The heavy vote cast by the Progressives and the unwillingness of the Republicans to move themselves to the polls on account of the cold are the reasons given for this.

The vote cast was very light. Two wards, which formerly rolled up tremendous majorities for the candidates of the G. A. A., fell behind, while the out-of-town Republicans turned to Curley in a surprising manner.

Councilman Kenny, no whit cast down by his defeat, visited his headquarters and sent congratulations to Curley.

## MOVEMENT IS NATION WIDE

**Many States Give Approval of "Go-to-Church" Sunday Plan**

Reports received at the headquarters of the Christian Endeavor society in Boston indicate that the suggestion that Go-to-Church Sunday be made a national movement has met with encouraging response, according to a statement from General Secretary Shaw of the society.

Among messages endorsing the plan, given out by Shaw, were some from Vice President Marshall and Governor Goldsborough of Maryland, Hays of Arkansas, Ammons of Colorado, Mann of Virginia and Glynn of New York.

According to Shaw, an elaborate campaign has been planned in Chicago for Feb. 1. In Massachusetts the State Federation of Churches has named Feb. 8 as a state-wide go-to-church Sunday.

## GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Mayor Riddle of Atlantic City demanded kiss as fee for the eugenic marriage of Miss Aurora Borruro and Dr. John Brunt. The fee was paid.

After being permitted to sing a hymn and pray, Louis Peck and Walter Jones, negroes, were lynched at Tampa, Fla., for an attack on Case Tompkins, a white planter.

More than 100 would-be suicides in Chicago have been dissuaded from ending their lives by the anti-suicide bureau of the Salvation Army.

Calvin M. Woodward, dean of Washington university, Civil war veteran and native of Fitchburg, Mass., died at St. Louis, aged 77.

Admiral George S. Bollesque died at London, aged 78.

Count Sukinori Ito, fleet admiral of Japan, and late chief of the naval staff, died at Tokio, aged 70.

Major Fordyce of Paterson, N. J., refused to appoint women to the board of education, saying they were "not the equal of men from an intelligent viewpoint."

# CITY IS RUINED BY TIDAL WAVE

Kumamoto Suffers Severe Earthquake Shock

## MANY THOUSANDS ARE DEAD

**Wall of Water Washed Up as Result of Volcano Eruption Sweeps All Before It—Great Suffering in Many Districts of Japan—Five Hundred Square Miles Devastated**

A second tidal wave, caused by renewed activity of the volcano Sakurajima, swept the coast of the Island of Kyushu at Kumamoto, Japan, bringing a fresh toll of death in the series of calamities which are overwhelming the Japanese empire.

Washed up by the earthquake, shocks which are accompanying the violent eruption of Sakurajima, an irresistible wall of water rolled over the harbor at Kumamoto, sinking ships and quays and destroying part of the city. Kumamoto had a population of 80,000, many thousands of whom are dead, missing and homeless.

A wireless dispatch from a Japanese warship in Kagoshima bay said that the west side of the Sakurajima volcano burst yesterday, throwing molten lava for miles into the bay. The mountain is now a fiery furnace, with flames and smoke billowing for 6000 feet above the scuttling craters.

The commission finds that the interstate commerce commission order, while making a substantial reduction in long distance rates, increased rates for short hauls, and, as most of the express business of New Hampshire is within the state, the order works a hardship on New Hampshire shippers.

In all directions north of the stricken city of Kagoshima, earth tremors brought damage. Buildings were shaken down, railroad bridges were destroyed, preventing the shipment of food and clothing into the devastated district.

More than 13,000 homes have been destroyed. It is estimated. Of the 100,000 refugees many are missing. Greater fissures opened in the earth in the district north of Kagoshima, where hordes of homeless had taken refuge. Some of these fissures are nearly a mile long, and as they stretched apart engulfed houses, trees and human beings.

A zone of 600 square miles was devastated.

Emperor Yoshihito has received telegrams from all parts of the world expressing sympathy for the chain of calamities which have stricken Japan. There are 10,000,000 starving people in the famine stricken provinces of the north.

At a conference of ministers in Tokyo it was decided to donate 2,000,000 yen as a preliminary relief measure.

Scientists reported to the government that the worst eruptions of Sakurajima and other volcanoes in southern Japan will probably follow.

Warnings have been sent to all quarters for the people to protect themselves against earthquake shocks.

President Wilson issued an appeal to the American people, as president of the American Red Cross, for funds to assist the people of Japan, who are suffering not only from earthquake, but the failure of crops.

Red Cross headquarters announced that an appeal had been sent out to all state chapters, asking local chapters to gather the funds.

## LABOR MEN INDICTED

**Moyer and Thirty-Seven Other Officials Charged With Conspiracy**

President Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners and thirty-seven other officials of that organization were indicted for conspiracy on three counts by the grand jury at Houghton, Mich.

Warrants were prepared for the thirty-eight union men accused of conspiracy, and the deputy sheriffs scurried over the country serving them. Circuit court commissioners in Houghton and Calumet were kept busy approving bonds of \$1000, under which many of the prisoners were released.

## TWO FIREMEN KILLED

**Caught by Collapse of Wall at Bangor Opera House is Destroyed**

Two firemen were killed by the collapse of a wall, one other was probably fatally injured, and three were severely hurt in a \$75,000 fire which destroyed the opera house at Bangor, Me.

The dead are John Leonard and Walter Merrill. John Collins is dying. Dennis Doreen, James Flanagan and District Chief Frank Granville were badly injured.

## CUT IN PHONES BILL ORDERED

A 10 percent reduction on telephone bills by the New York Telephone company has been ordered by the New York state public service commission.

## QUARRELED OVER MONEY

**Allen, Who Murdered Cunningham, Receives Life Sentence**

William B. Allen, charged with the murder of Francis B. Cunningham, in the Westville Woods, pleaded guilty at New Haven to second degree murder and was sentenced to life imprisonment in the state prison.

It was alleged that the two men quarreled over money and that Allen later forced Cunningham into the woods and shot him.

# DISMEMBERED BODY FOUND ABOARD BARGE

**Skipper Held as Slayer of New Bedford Min Worker**

Charles Matroni, captain of the barge Suljo, was held at New Bedford, Mass., without bail for a hearing Jan. 31 on the charge of the murder of Anna Weisb, a mill worker.

Louis Therrien, who called the attention of the police to the crime, was held as a witness and was committed to jail in default of \$1000 sureties. His daughter Flora was held on a technical charge.

According to the police, Matroni and the Welsh woman met in the back room of a saloon, the woman later accompanying the captain to the Suljo.

When the police boarded the barge they found the woman's body dismembered. The police theory is that the woman tried to rob Matroni and he struck her a fatal blow, then became frightened and intended to dispose of her body in the waters of the harbor.

## NEW ORDER HURT SHIPPERS

**Rate Raises in New Hampshire Suspended Until Aug. 1**

The New Hampshire state public service commission issued an order suspending until Aug. 1, 1914, the new schedule of express rates fixed by the American, National and Canadian express companies in compliance with the new "block system" rate order of the federal interstate commerce commission.

The commission finds that the interstate commerce commission order, while making a substantial reduction in long distance rates, increased rates for short hauls, and, as most of the express business of New Hampshire is within the state, the order works a hardship on New Hampshire shippers.

In all directions north of the stricken city of Kagoshima, earth tremors brought damage. Buildings were shaken down, railroad bridges were destroyed, preventing the shipment of food and clothing into the devastated district.

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## FROM AUGUSTA TO QUEBEC

**Plans For Building New Highway Between the Two Cities**

A new highway is to be built between Augusta, Me., and the city of Quebec, according to an announcement by the Maine state highway commission.

The Quebec government has appropriated \$800,000 for the construction of the road from Quebec to the Maine line, a distance of ninety-eight miles. Maine will build to the Quebec line, the distance from Augusta to the boundary being about 131 miles.

## NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

**The Brockton, Mass., school committee will employ a supervisor to attend dances conducted by high school pupils.**

Ten-year-old Edward Barry of Lynn, Mass., paid two fingers for his curiosity as to what a dynamite cap would do if thrown into the fire.

A new low death rate for Providence was established last year. The rate for 1913 was 16.12 per 1000 population.

Hugh J. Riley, engineer at the Leicester, Mass., knitting company's plant, while in the engine room, fell into the main belt and was instantly killed. His body was torn into bits.

Tipping in hotels, restaurants and other public places is to be prohibited if a bill presented in the Rhode Island legislature by Senator Munroe of Providence becomes a law.

During twenty-four hours of a cold snap the Boston Consolidated Gas company broke all records held by the concern for daily output, a total of 26,055,000 cubic feet.

The state is urged to make more adequate provision for the care of the eyes of school children. In a report of the Massachusetts commission for the blind.

More than half the people who live in Connecticut have deposits in the savings banks, according to the annual report of the bank commissioners.

A six-tenement house was destroyed by fire at Dodgeville, Mass., with a loss of \$10,000.

Driver Fred S. Morrill, a veteran fireman of the Manchester, N. H., fire department, was blown from a steam fire engine by the gale and fatally injured.

The body of M. J. Hennessey, 35, single, former employee of the Cambridge, Mass., Gas Light company, was found hanging from a beam of an outbuilding on the grounds of the Gas Light company.

## HONEYMOON ON STREET CAR

**Sarah Lashinsky, aged 13, told the New York court her honeymoon consisted of an all-night ride on a trolley car with a box of crackers and a can of salmon as a wedding breakfast.**

Harold Owen, 18, her husband, was indicted for abduction.

## MORE POLICEWOMEN WANTED

Chicago's experiment with policewomen has proven so successful that the city council will be asked for funds to employ fifteen more women police.

# CRACKED FOR THIRD TIME WITHIN YEAR

**Robbers Again Tackled Safe in Boston Ticket Agency**

Safe blowers visited the office of Colpits' ticket and tourist agency on the second floor of the building at 333 Washington street, Boston, and blew the two-ton steel safe, but failed to get through the inside door, trapping without getting anything for their pains.

This is the third time within a year that the Colpits' office has been broken into and the safe blown. The work is believed to have been that of professionals, as the blowing off of the big outside door was a clean job that could not have been done by others than professionals.

The safe contained tickets and money amounting to \$8000, and it is believed the robbers knew this but were frightened away before they could get into the inside of the safe.

## IN NEED OF AID

**Japan Appalled by Disasters Which Overwhelm the Nation**

With the devastation of the southern part of the island of Kyushu by volcanic eruption, tidal waves, earthquake and fire following the crop failure in northern Japan, where 10,000,000 people are starving, the Japanese government is facing the most appalling national problem of modern ages.

While the foreign office estimates the loss of life in the eruption of the volcano Sakurajima at 300, private telegrams from the south indicate that the final death list will run into the thousands. Hundreds were also hurt in flight, many of them fatally.

The Japanese government may be forced to appeal to the outside world for financial aid, as it is estimated that \$25,000,000 at least will be needed to succor all the victims of disaster in the north and south.

## AGREEMENT IS RATIFIED

**New Haven Directors Favor the Plan of Dissolution**

The directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad ratified the agreement recently entered into by Chairman Elliott and Attorney General McLevy for the dissolution of the New Haven system through the divorce of the Boston and Maine and Boston and Albany railroads, all its trolley lines, and some steamship lines.

The directors accepted the resignation of J. P. Morgan, Edwin Miner and Galen L. Stone. The return to the company's treasury of many monies or bankers' commissions appointed in connection with the proposed issue of delinquent bonds annulled by the Massachusetts supreme court was authorized.

## PARDON IS REFUSED

**Money Lender Tolman Must Complete Term in New York Prison**

Governor Glynn of New York has refused finally to pardon D. H. Tolman, the convicted New York money lender.

District Attorney Whitman refused to say he favored an absolute pardon for Tolman, and this was the chief cause for the failure to obtain the prisoner's release. The governor requires the endorsement of the trial judge and the prosecutor in every case where he exercises clemency.

Mellower in Flavor.

## FAKED PAINTINGS.

If there is a difference between rural wit and any other kind, it is this—that rural wit is mellower in flavor. In this it resembles English wit; the rough corners have been rounded off by the attrition of years, and more nearly perfect jokes result.

In Haegore drove into town just before the big rain the other day, and he saw Orio Tuttle setting tables and barrels under all the spots around his house. So Ira pulls up and hollers at Orio:

"Hey, Orio! What ye doin'?"  
"Looks like rain, 'n' I'm a-keelin' out these tubs so's the woman can have some soft water fer her washin' Monday," answers Orio, all innocent-like and not thinkin' about what a great codger Ira is.

"Shoo!" says Ira. "You won't get no soft water."

"Why won't I?"

"'Cause it's goin' to rain hard."

Haw-haw-haw! Git up!"

Convinced

During the demonstration of his new phonograph, Thomas A. Edison said: "With this invention no actor may hear himself speak as well as see himself act. Let us hope he won't be disappointed, like the piccolo-player in a music-store who urged to buy a phonograph. The dealer, as a last resort, got the man to make a phonograph record of the 'Last Rose of Summer' with his piccolo.

The dealer then ran the tune off, while the player—a really wretched performer—listened with a strange, browning air. At the end the dealer said:

"There isn't that wonderful?"  
"I'm—well—yes," said the piccolo-player.

"And now I said the dealer briskly, 'Are you going to buy the phonograph?'

"No," the player answered, "I'm going to sell the piccolo!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Jungle Experience.

The hour was rather late, and conversation at the club had turned upon mysterious midnight noises. An eerie feeling pervaded the atmosphere, and a spare young man struck a further weird note.

"Gentlemen," he said, "for real awa give me the roaring of the lion, or sharp trumpeting of an elephant, borne on the still night air as you lie silent and inert."

They looked at him in surprise. Was this spare youth some great traveler?

"If you really slept in the jungle and heard these sounds?" queried one of his listeners with interest.

"Well, not exactly," said the youth, as he edged toward the door; "but I sleep with my window open, and my rooms are by the zoological garden."

Answers.

Establishing Her Identity.

She walked into a branch bank on upper Broadway, New York, and pushed a check through the paying teller's window.

"You will have to be identified," said he. "I don't know you, madam."

"You don't, eh?" said the woman, with fire in her eyes. "Aren't you the father of the Smith family that has a flat in the Pincemin apartments?"

"Yes,"

"Well, I am the red-headed janitress that your wife's always complaining about. When you left home this morning I heard you say: 'Emily, if our children get fighting with that old fury in the basement, don't quarrel with her. Wait till I get home and let me talk with her.' Now if you think you can get the best of an argument with—"

"Here's your money, madam," said the paying teller, and she took it and went.—Everybody's Magazine.

In Stock.

There is a proprietor of a shop in the city, a man of most excitable temperament, who is forever scolding his clerks for their indifference in the matter of possible sales.

One day, hearing a clerk say to a customer, "No, we have not had any for a long time," the proprietor, unable to countenance such an admission, began to work himself into the usual rage. Fixing a glassy eye on his clerk, he said to the customer:

"We have plenty in reserve, ma'am; plenty downstairs."

Whereupon the customer looked dazed, and then, to the amazement of the proprietor, burst into hysterical laughter, and quit the shop.

"What did she say to you?" demanded the proprietor of the clerk.

"We haven't had any rain lately."—Houston Post.

Useful Gifts.

The young wife approached her husband a few days before Christmas and confided in a little whisper:

"Dear, I just can't wait till Christmas to tell you what I've got you for a gift."

"Well, what have you got me?" he inquired.

"I've got you a new coffee percolator, and a new pair of the dearest lace draperies for my room. Now, what are you going to get for me?"

"Well," he answered, contemplatively, "how about a new safety razor and a mug?"—Harper's Magazine.

A Genuine Optimist.

"Optimists are right, provided they are not unreasoning and excessive," said a fusion leader at a fusion luncheon in New York.

"The optimism of our opponents," he went on, "reminds me of Smith. A druggist said to Smith one night at the lodge:

"There's a movement on foot to make drugs cheaper."

"Good," said Smith. "Good! That will bring sickness within the reach of all!"

Looks Easy.

"Well, I wish him luck," said Mr. Jones, after reading an account of the wedding of a popular member of the local cricket team, but, "he added in a ruminating tone, "marriage is very much like cricket." "Don't talk so ridiculous," snapped Mrs. Jones. "How ever can you compare cricket to marriage?" "Why," replied Jones, "it looks so easy to those who haven't tried it!"—Atlanta Georgian.

Black remarked, "A proposition

In a mire for you I've got."

"It's a good thing, I assure you."

White replied, "Well, I am not!"

Lippincott's.

The main pursuits of the suburbanite are trains and servants.—Lippincott's.

## TRUNKS OF ELEPHANTS.

They Serve Many Purposes and Take the Place of Hands.

## IMITATIONS AND FORGERIES OF THE WORKS OF OLD MASTERS.

**SHARP TRICKS OF THE TRADE.**  
Specialists Who Are Real Artists in Showing Antique Effects—The Split Panel Deception and an Ingenious Swindling Scheme That Failed.

In addition to a considerable mass of historical information concerning methods employed in producing pictorial works of art, M. Moreau-Vauclier's "Technique of Painting" presents much new and interesting matter concerning devices of imitation picture faking—"trouquage" as the French art world calls it—and systematic, deliberate, skillful forgery that have in recent years rendered extra hazardous the purchase of any picture by a recognized master who has joined the great majority.

Many of these tricks require great skill and knowledge enough, in all seeming, to enable the forgers to become recognized artists of the first class.

If there are many thousands in Europe—the production of a Titian or Correggio or Veronese is easy. The worthless picture is painted over or cleaned off the latest fashion—provided with a new canvas face on which a fine forgery has been painted.

Varnish tinted with blutines gives appearance of age; variego juice, ashes steeped in water and lampblack are used to imitate the dirt of time. There are specialists in fly stains, clumsy retouching designed to emphasize age by contrast, and in signatures—select class, these latter, who call themselves monogramists.

They know the manner of each great painter, the way he signed his pictures and the place and color used. Sometimes the name is curiously concealed under a layer of dirt or paint, so that the buyer of this particular "old master" may have the pleasure of discovering it for himself.

The author gives the names of several painters who find a ready road to wealth in multiplying foreign markets—the Rousseaus, Dizas, Corots, Daubignys and Courbets and the like, without which no home of luxury is deemed complete.

Unfinished studies by famous artists sold after death at some official vendue bear the regular sale stamp, a priceless token of authenticity, wherefore the clever forger makes the dimly suggested picture a finished composition, which carries on its back an indisputable certificate of genuineness.

Still more astute is the trick played after the Fromenten sale, where one of these art harpies bought the painter's "Arab Falconer," painted on a wooden panel. The panel was sawed through edgeways, giving the forger a genuine Fromenten without the sale stamp and a blank panel bearing the auto stamp. Result, two "genuine" Arab Falconers, sold far apart, with no way at hand to disprove the imitation.

Sometimes, it is pointed out, the novelty of the trick employed works its own defeat, as in the case of a Florentine dealer who sold a rare old painting to a French collector. He offered to send it to the buyer's hotel and asked him to write his name and address on the back of the panel in order to remove all doubt. This was done, but then the collector changed his mind and carried the picture off despite the dealer's protestations.

When the traveler got home he took the picture out of its frame to clean it. He found that he had brought away two pictures. The first, which he had bought, concealed a copy, on the back of which he had signed his name.

This was almost perfect rascality. If the collector had had the picture sent to his hotel he would have received the copy. As he had protested that it was not the picture he bought he would have been shown his own signature on the back of the panel.

The Italian government prohibits the exportation of native art works except by permission that is very hard to get. But the collectors and the owners of old family pictures find no difficulty in evading this. They order copies, put them in place of the originals and secretly send the latter out of the country. Thus genuine old Italian master is one of the easiest things to acquire in the realms of high priced art.

Advertising Pays 100 Per Cent.

A Kansas man lost a five dollar bill and advertised for it. In a day or two a man appeared in his office, saying that he had seen the advertisement, and handed him the bill. In a few days the Kansas man was going through his "other" clothes and found the original bill which he thought he had lost. Notwithstanding the fact that the events in this story may sound suspicious, the lesson is obvious.—Kansas City Star.

Calm Osculation.

"I hear they are passionately in love with each other."

"It might pass for passion in Boston. They kiss each other with their eyeglasses on"—Washington Herald.

It Must Be So.

Mrs. Knostall—What do those sellers mean when they speak of the dog watch? Mr. Knostall—That's part of the crew of an ocean greyhound.—Kansas City Star.

Love, hope, fear, faith—these make humanity; these are its signs and note and character.—Robert Browning.

"Yes," Cholly explained: "mental science, no doubt."

I must freely confess I know little about;

To give it due thought I have never been able."

"I can readily understand that," an swered Mabel.

Lippincott's.

The main pursuits of the suburbanite are trains and servants.—Lippincott's.

## MYSTERY OF SIGHT.

Most Wonderful and Inexplicable of All Our Senses.

## LIMITS OF THE HUMAN VISION.

There Are Colors All About Us That the Eye Cannot See, as We Cannot Distinguish Beyond the Extremes of the Spectrum—Red and Violet.

No two persons see precisely alike more than any two persons hear precisely the same. The differences in these perceptions are due to the wide disparities not only in the organs of vision and hearing, but also to the differences in mental makeup of the individuals.

There are more unsolved problems as to sight than any other sense. It is the most wonderful and at the same time the most inexplicable sense that we possess. Every school child is taught that we see because rays of light reach the retina of the eye after passing through the transparent cornea, that curved surface which is in direct contact with the external air, the aqueous or watery humor, and the crystalline and vitreous humors.

The eye is thus made up of three separate lenses, through which the light passes before reaching the retina. When observed from outside it is plain that all the images appear to be reversed in the eye. We see everything upside down, but in some way this reversal is corrected, so that things appear to us as they should, though this simple point has not yet been explained by the most advanced science.

But the eye sees not only images and light; it also distinguishes color. And here is one of the greatest problems with which the eye has to deal. The white light of a ray of sunshine is divided by a prism into all of the colors from red to violet, and it is one of the greatest triumphs of modern optics to have proved that what we call color is nothing but the speed with which some parts of the ray of sunshine strike upon the retina.

The eye can perceive waves striking it as low as red and as high as violet, but there are many rays both above and below the red and violet, the extremes of the spectrum, as they are called. The human eye cannot perceive these because the lengths of the waves or the frequency with which they strike upon the retina are too great or too small for the human organ. Yet they are most important, exercising a great influence upon human beings.

The ultra violet rays are known now by their chemical action and are termed chemical rays, while the ultra red rays are heat rays and are known as such. So it is evident that there is much that the eye does not or cannot see, even with all the mechanical aids which have been provided in telescope, microscope, etc.

What really carries the message of vision to the brain center of vision, which is at the back of the head, is the optic nerve, and the fact that if you have a pain in the back of the head it is probably due to eye strain is admitted by all physicians. If you feel that strain and headache located at the occiput the first thing to do is to consult an oculist and get the glasses which will correct the error of vision.

Your eyes may be wrong in any number of ways. Either there may be a defect in some one of the lenses or the nerve may have become weakened or the muscles of accommodation by which the eye is focused may be wrong. The last is probably the commonest of troubles and may be easily corrected if promptly taken in hand by an expert.

Cross eyes are only defects of muscular control, and the latest researches point to the necessity for correcting this defect as promptly as possible.

Many parents make the fatal mistake of not calling in the specialist even when they notice that an infant "crosses the eyes." But it is in the early stages that this trouble may be best corrected; otherwise the muscles become fixed in their error and the defect is permanent.

It is never too early to put glasses upon the child who requires them. It is often too late to save the child from permanent injury of the most beautiful, most expressive and most useful organ.—New York World.

## Education and Suicides.

The American Practitioner declares that suicide increases with education and civilization and adds: "It has been said that the spread of the alphabet is coincident with that of self murder. The savage rarely takes his own life. In Italy, Russia and Spain, where the standard of education is low, the fewest suicides on the continent of Europe occur, while in France and Germany, where the people are more sensitive and refined and where the standard of education is higher, the percentage is much increased."

Sometimes the authorities are compelled to carry passengers in open trucks. They plant themselves in the bottom of these cars and remain there, exposed to the inclemencies of the weather, for ten, twenty, thirty, forty hours at a stretch, one treading on the toes of the other—fretful babies crying, men and women gambling—until the end of the journey is reached.—Wide World Magazine.

How the End Will Come.

The professor of natural phenomena had acquired a gasoline car.

"The day is coming," he said to his class a few weeks later, "when the tire will sag and punctures pierce the inner tube and the cusing blister—and then this old earth of ours will have a blowout that may shake the dog star from its kennel and hurl the dipper to kingdom come!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Impossible.

Exe—What ridiculous, impossible things these fashion plates are! Mrs. Exe—I know they used to be, but today many of them are engraved from photographs. Exe—Well, this one can't be. Here are two women going in opposite directions, both with brand new gowns on and neither looking back at the other.—Boston Transcript.

Parental Effort.

"What are you working so hard for?"

"I want to provide for my boy's future," replied Farmer Cornettsel. "I want to lay by enough wealth so that I can leave Josh this farm for a golf course."—Washington Star.

Education is all paint. It does not alter the nature of the wood that is under it. It only improves its appearance a little.—St. Louis Star.

Eternal Feminine.

Cinderella had slipped on the glass slipper.

"It's really a world too large for me," George, she said to the prince. "And besides, I don't like 'em when they magnify."

And the next day she took the slippers and had 'em coated with opaque paint.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

While you are dreaming of the future act in the present.

To the Point.

Cautious.

Mrs. Peck—Mr. Highfield never takes his wife out in his automobile. Peck—I guess he doesn't care to have two unmanageable things on his hands at one time.—Boston Transcript.

The Hard Knocks.

## Wrecking the State's Lone Coal Mine.

After a Century of Fluctuating Fortunes The Portsmouth "Diggers" Once More Hold Public Attention, With Legal Complications to Interfere. Usurping of the New Plant.

Once more Rhode Island coal mining emerges into public attention by way of the obituary column. The old mine at Portsmouth, whose fluctuating fortunes have dotted the pages of State history for over a century, has for some weeks been in the hands of professional wreckers, intent on getting the largest possible salvage from the venerable excavation into which hope and dollars have been poured in equal quantities since before the time of the Revolution.

But even in what was announced to be its final stage of activity the mine has proved as complicated a problem as in any of its more optimistic periods.

For a while after getting their claim into its structures the wreckers worked merrily and undisturbed. They tore up the mine adrift—a whole system in itself—they stripped many of the buildings of their contents, and sent scrap iron to the junk heap by the carload.

Then the court intervened. Calamants to the property sought restraint upon the wreckers, and the latter were enjoined from selling the machinery.

The work of dismantling the plant lagged as the work of bringing coal to the surface had so often lagged before.

Filled in their purpose of making quick work of the demolition, the wreckers have moved with striking dispatch, swallows the determination of the displaced claim. They had planned to have all the machinery out, not in one of the buildings razed with the approach of spring. Holes, houses, power house, machine shop, boiler room, briquette plant, miners' cottages all had been dynamited. The briquette plant is called one of the finest extant. The existing some of brick and some of wood, were built less than three years ago. They show hardly a trace of age. But neither excellence nor novelties counts with wreckers. Their law of salvage knows no discrimination.

Only the big breaker house was destined to be left. "It's built of short timber, mostly hemlock," said the foreman of the wreckers the other afternoon. "The stuff splits when it's pulled apart and so isn't worth the work of wrecking. We'd planned to get out all the iron, though, leaving just the skeleton for the wind to rock."

"But the wind wouldn't blow it down for a long, long time," he added, as an afterthought. "That breaker, believe me, was built to stay."

The coming of the wreckers to the Portsmouth mine was a part of the plan to end the career of one of the biggest money-eaters our State has known.

For nearly a hundred years an intermittent stream of gold has been poured through the now-stemming hole in the shadow of the breaker. Coal and more gold were expected to return. But out of the hole only trouble and bankruptcy have so far emerged.

From the time of Perkins Nichols, who opened the mine in 1803, down to the stock company which went under this year, the result of trying to work the mine profitably has always been the same—disaster.

Speculating spirits of as many generations as are in a century have followed the lure of the mine. All have dreamed that out of the great hole would come day come their fortunes. They have dug and dug, and dug. In latter days they have not only dug, but also boomed and boomed. All in earnest have they sown their money—and reaped nothing.

With each succeeding worker there has issued a declaration of big things expected of the mine. Each anticipated avoiding the mistake his predecessor made. Each was possessed with the idea that he could make the coal a marketable quantity. Yet opposite each starting of the mine machinery under the touch of a new hand, a failure has been recorded.

Perkins Nichols, the pioneer, bubbled with confidence over his ability to work the mine at a profit. He must have, else he wouldn't have laid out his money for equipment and contracted with the owners of the property to give a royalty of one bushel for each ton mined. Nichols began operations in 1809, when the mine was nothing but a small hole in the ground.

Tradition says that British soldiers who roamed the Island of Rhode Island during a part of the Revolution and who occupied Newport from 1776 to 1778 first discovered the vein of coal. They mined it and found that it made fat fuel. It was not as good as English coal, to be sure, but it helped make winter nights warm. The soldiers' picks had been rusting 30 years when Nichols re-opened the mine.

How long he worked it is problematical. All of the early records of the mine, including a drawing showing the leads, were destroyed in 1835 when New York was swept by fire. They had been taken to that city by one of the owners of the mine for safe-keeping. The story is that Nichols dug valiantly but unprofitably at least three years. Then, his memory running low, he withdrew.

In 1839 Otis Peters appeared on the scene, full of a great scheme to mine the coal. Steam engines were then becoming common, and Peters put one at the head of the shaft. He reckoned that by hoisting the coal out by steam instead of carting it out by hand, or by horse and wagon as Nichols did, he could reduce the cost of mining so as to make a profit reasonably certain on the sale of the coal.

Peters with his steam engine burrowed into the earth over 400 feet before his money gave out. He got out a deal of coal, but he was unable to induce customers to buy it. One experience with the stuff was usually more than enough. Either it wouldn't burn at all, or it went so fiercely that it took stone linings with it.

That's the trouble with the coal, as many an experimenter will testify. It contains as much as 95 per cent carbon, against 75 to 80 per cent found in common domestic coal. Once one manages to get it burning, it generates such a terrific heat that it melts linings, stove and all. In smaller works it used to excel all coal. But it had to be watched too carefully for comfort. Firemen couldn't be trained in the use of it.

Peters's failure didn't discourage others from contributing to dig for wealth. After he shut down his engine and gracefully retired, a company of Hartford promoters came to Portsmouth. After looking the mine over, these promoters announced that it would be a paying venture if worked properly. They organized and prepared to work it according to their notions of the meaning of the adverb.

They didn't stick long. They brought the coal out in quantities at a comparatively low cost. But they, like Peters, could not find customers to take their product. They spent several years in an attempt to spread the secret of successful burning of the coal. Then they

shut down the plant, counted their losses and went home sadder but wiser professionals.

Hope springs eternal, as somebody remarked. This time it sprang right here in Providence. Some of the business men of the city, believing in the advancement of home industries, got together and agreed to finance what they called the Mount Hope Mining Company. The principal head of the mine has always been known as the Mount Hope. Hence the name. Governor Charles Jackson was one of the company.

Now Governor Jackson and his colleagues had a happy little thought which they put into execution. They agreed that if manufacturers were trained to use the coal that they could sell it much as they could mine. So they began a campaign of publicity, telling of the merits of the coal under right conditions, of its cheapness and of its superiority in all respects to the Pennsylvania product.

Moreover, they sent agents into all manufacturing establishments to teach them how to use the coal. These agents concentrated their attention on the smelters where the cost of outlay coal was becoming prohibitive. They gave lessons in putting the coal into the furnaces and in keeping it so that it didn't get too coke and burn out linings, melt grates and raise havoc in general.

Everything was delightful while the agents were on the spot. But when they left one place to move on to another the firemen got careless. And then there was trouble! The coal just put out of commission temporarily everything within heating range. It did more damage in an hour than its cheapness could compensate for in a month. An intelligent and careful fireman wrote a premium, most manufacturers went back to Pennsylvania coal.

Wherefore the Mount Hope Mining Company quietly gave up the ghost.

Governor Jackson and his co-workers washed their hands of coal dust and left the mine to its fate.

The property lay idle for several years. Then the Taunton Copper Company got control of it.

For the next 20 years, or up to about 1853, it had a moderately prosperous career. The copper company used thousands of tons of the coal in its plant.

In order to get best results from the coal special furnaces were built. All

firemen were trained in firing with the coal. Foreman kept strict watch that the fire did not generate more than the requisite amount of rest. The success of the company with the coal caused comment, but there was no noticeable dosha on the part of other concerns to try it again.

By this time the little hole on which Perkins Nichols had begun in 1803 had gone down 1600 feet and was ramifying through the earth in several directions. The company opened what is known as the north mine, which is some distance from the Mount Hope. It also discovered a vein that produced up to that time the best and largest quantities of coal. President Crocker of the company burned tons of it at his house in Taunton.

When President Crocker died, the copper plant shut down. So did the mine. Both had been going steadily since about 1860. At the cessation of operations nearly a hundred miners were engaged in the mining of the coal. They worked without danger, as fire, damp and gases were unknown. Apparently no mine in the country has a record for safety similar to that of the Portsmouth one. Miners were always glad to get work in it.

For six years after the closing of the copper plant, the mine was idle. It slowly with water, and many of the timbers used in supporting the roof were dislodged. In 1889, when the Worcester Steel Company came to Portsmouth the mine was a wreck. But the new promoters put on a big force of men and pumps, and in a few weeks had the water out and the supports replaced.

This Worcester combine planned to

use the coal in connection with its smelting plant. George N. Rice, the President, had a scheme to work the iron mines in Cumberland along with the coal mine and to make use of the one product in getting the other.

Pennsylvania coal was then costing manufacturers between \$3.60 and \$4 a ton.

The native coal was about half as cheap. Mr. Rice figured, and he believed that he would have the bulge on competitors by using it.

He schemed well, but not wisely. As soon as he tried to burn the coal he learned its extremely finicky nature.

First the firemen complained that they couldn't make the stuff burn. Then when they were taught how to ignite it, they rose to remark that it burned too headstrongly. They couldn't stop it once it was going. And the patient Mr. Rice and his backers eventually decided that it was wise to quit.

In 1889 the briquette era began. Some

body with an inquisitive turn of mind and an aptitude for chemistry confounded after experiments that there was a way of mixing the Portsmouth coal with certain ingredients so that it would burn as nicely as any domestic coal on the market. This mixture could be pressed into bricks, just as they did it in Germany, and the product could be sold \$2 cheaper a ton than imported coal.

So a company of Providence men and others was organized. An expert chemist was called into consultation and plans were drawn for a briquette plant similar to the most modern in Germany. The briquettes manufactured were put on the market. Their fine qualities were largely advertised. Everybody was urged to try them. For trial they were urged to bring in small lots.

Consumers in conservative numbers did try the briquettes. Some found them satisfactory; others held that they were not. There was a sharp diversity of opinion. Naturally in this community the majority were chary of accepting the product immediately. Adverse reports of the briquettes had more weight than favorable ones. The company struggled manfully for a while to gain a foothold. Then it went the way of all its equally unfortunate predecessors.

One of the assets now in the possession of the wreckers is a text book in German on the art of manufacturing briquettes. It is quite thumb and pencil-marked, as if workers had studied it earnestly.

During the last dozen years the mine has been promoted and operated at intervals of two and three years. Stock companies have prevailed and many a hard-earned Rhode Island dollar has gone into them, never to come back.

All sorts of processes to make the coal free-burning have been tried. But none have succeeded. Thousands of dollars have been spent in improving and enlarging the equipment. There is no better mine machinery in the country than that at Portsmouth.

They didn't stick long. They brought the coal out in quantities at a comparatively low cost. But they, like Peters, could not find customers to take their product. They spent several years in an attempt to spread the secret of successful burning of the coal. Then they

were most extensively improved. Not content with putting in the latest machinery, the operating company built a model village for its employees. On the side hill wall back from the mine they erected two sections of brick cottages—five cottages to a section. And close to the railroad which runs over the mine is set up a long row of winter houses. Over a hundred men were then on the payroll.

All of these houses were vacated in the spring of 1912, when the company went into the hands of a receiver. The whole property was sold for \$35,000. The Massachusetts promoters who took it over at that price decided to form another stock company and to continue digging out the coal, but they soon learned that the public was not responsive enough in buying the stock which they offered.

In January this year two mining engineers examined the mine for the directors. The minority report said that it was waste of money to try further to make the mine pay. It pointed out that the quality of the coal was too uncertain to burn with and that its high sulfur content nullified any chance of getting it into the market at a price which would induce consumers to substitute it for outside coal. Its friability or brittleness, was also commented on unfavorably.

The report on its statistical side said that 41,000 tons of coal had been developed. Of this amount 35,000 tons could be mined. In the last four years 60,000 tons had been opened.

The minority report gave different figures. It declared that 98,000 tons were developed, and that within a radius of 2500 feet of the present opening, 1,000,000 tons were to be found. It thought that the mine should be worked, though it admitted that chances of success were purely speculative.

After several stormy meetings of the directors, abandonment was agreed upon. And the company went peacefully out of existence. A firm of Boston lawyers began winding up its affairs into last summer and culled in the wreckage a few weeks ago.

Since the mine shut down the property has deteriorated sharply. The mine itself is slowly filling with water. Machinery left in the open is gathering rust and the wind is tearing away bits of the roofs of some of the buildings. Marauders have broken into the unprotected cottages and ripped out much that struck their fancy as valuable. Windows have been smashed and other damage done.

In short, everything has depreciated to some extent except the mine miles. There are 11 of them. They were brought to the surface when the mine was abandoned, and since then they have been allowed to remain the fields surrounding the mine. A neighboring farmer cares for them. Between him and the grass they find in the fields they have become sleek and hardy. More over, they refuse to work.

"We tried to hitch up a couple of them to draw carts for us," said the boss wrecker, "but there was nothing doing. They sat right down and we couldn't budge 'em. After one nearly kicked a cart to pieces, we decided to let the whole bunch alone."

## Gold Nugget Punctures Tire.

A puncture in your automobile tire isn't always a misfortune. At least Joseph Kneebone doesn't think so, and he will never kene again when blown out happens on the road. The reason for Mr. Kneebone's philosophy may be explained in the fact that while driving to Grass Valley, Nev., he suddenly heard a report which caused him to lose his temper.

Getting down from the seat he looked upon the spectacles of a punctured tire and proceeding to fix it. During the course of his labors he had occasion to stand near the little stream of water that was close by, and which is appropriately named Dry creek. His eyes were caught by a sudden glint between the rocks, and stooping over he picked up a gold nugget that proved to be worth \$70. The nugget exactly fitted the cut in the tire, and had caused the puncture.

## A Medical Expert.

Once, when walking in a suburban district, Dr. Samson Gemmill, one of Glasgow's best-known medical professors, happened upon a stalwart policeman who was strenuously endeavoring to support a youth in the throes of an epileptic seizure. "In my blankest tones," remarked the professor when relating the incident to his class, "I suggested that it might be better to permit the poor fellow to struggle on the pavement," but with a disdainful gesture the man in blue repelled the interference by intimating that he had recently won a first class certificate in an ambulance class!—Westminster Gazette.

## Discouraged Poet.

"Everything seems to be going wrong!" sighed the poet. "I asked the maid at my lodgings this morning what had become of the paper that I'd left lying on my desk."

"O, sir," said she. "I thought it was waste paper and I threw it in the waste paper basket."

"No," said I, "it wasn't waste paper. I hadn't written anything on it yet."

—Youth's Companion.

An Englishman saw an inscription on a tombstone: "Here lies an honest lawyer." No name was given, because the lawyer's name was Strange and every passerby, on seeing the inscription, would exclaim, "How Strange!"

On coming home the Englishman related his experience of the nameless epitaph of the lawyer, Strange: "Here lies an honest lawyer." Everybody who will pass by will exclaim: "How peculiar!"

His Chief Objection.—Turning to the newspaper reporter, who was passing, the aviator exclaimed:

"It's all off; the propeller is broken, and we are doomed to fall six thousand feet!"

"Great guns!" cried the reporter. "I hope we don't fall into the water."

"I hope we don't swim a stroke?" Lippincott's.

She Knew Without His Asking.—Tramp!—It's needless to ask the question, mom. You know what I want.

Mrs. Workhard—Oh, yes, I know what you want, but I've only got one piece of soap in the house, and we're using it. Come again to-morrow. Stay Stories.

Three years ago the mine property

## The Cat Family

The domestic cat was brought to more prominent notice by the writings of Miss Agnes Repplier, R. B. Huldeker, M. D., Miss Dorothy B. Chapman, by articles in "Our Dumb Animals," and by C. H. Jones, former editor of the Cat Journal, a twenty-page monthly magazine; "The Cat Courier," Cat Review and many other periodicals and writers.

The following notices are among some of Louis Wain's writings: "The species are subdivided into many varieties. The Tortoiseshell is the most common cat of Spain. The black cat of St. Clement's Church was his wonderful Peter. The white cat, the tabby, the sand-colored, the Manx, the Blarney royal cat, the long-haired Persian, the many specimens of short-haired cats, and others were mentioned by him."

The numerous cat shows being held every year are becoming quite the fad, some shews having several hundred entries. Some of them are long-haired, short-

haired, etc.



haired, tho white, black, blue, cream, silver, silver-tabbie, shaded silver, smoke, orange tabbie, brown tabbie, tortoiseshell, tortoiseshell with white, the neuter class, old-eyed, blue-eyed, the Manx, Australian, mother cat with kitten, and other classes. Prizes of cups, ribbons, money, &c., are given to winners.

There are societies, clubs, and associations for the upbuilding and breeding of horses, cattle, dogs, poultry, &c. Why should there not be an equal interest shown in breeding cats as it has been proven to be a profitable business when proper attention is paid to it. It has been found to be a pleasant pastime to visit these little exhibitions and see the numerous varieties of cats. It is thought by many that the long-haired cat is short-lived, but on the contrary it has been proven that there are records of cats having lived twenty years and more. Interbreeding, hair balls, and worms are the principal causes of sickness.

It is thought by some to be cruel to keep the cats caged for several days.

The fact is they have large rooms,

cages, soft cushions, sanitary pans, and are fed on the best fresh ground raw beef.

The owners often go each day

and groom and bathe them. They are

**Historical and Genealogical.****Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following points must be absolutely observed:  
1. Name and date must be clearly written.  
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.  
3. Write on one side of paper only.  
4. Enclose a copy of the paper, the number of the query, and the signature.  
5. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.  
6. Direct all communications to  
Miss E. T. LEWIS,  
Newport Historical Society,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1914

## NOTES.

Gould Notes, from manuscript in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—

In the year 1779 my brother Joseph Gould's daughter Mary Gould came down in a stage from Providence and was landed at Newport the 12 d. of Jan 9 mo, 1779 commonly called April the 12 day.

The 17 day of the 4 month 1780 I left my former habitation and came down town to live with my brother James Gould in a house he bought of John Tracy.

The 19 day of the 6 mo, 1780 an uncommon darkness came over the face of the earth such as was not known in this part of the world by the oldest person living among us.

James Gould son of Benjamin Gould was born in the year 1762 and the 26 day of the 6 mo.

Joseph Gould was married Martha Rogers in the 1761 and the 6 day of 2 mo.

Joseph Gould son of Joseph Gould was born the 6 day of the week and the 18 day of the 9 mo, 1788.

Mary Gould widow of James Gould into of Middletown departed this life the 6 day of the 3 month 1776.

Joseph Gould departed this life in the twenty seventh year of his age and the 29 day of the 8 mo, 1768.

Aunt Sarah Stanton departed this life the 21 day of the 12 mo, 1769.

Freelove Gould daughter of Jo. G. departed this life the 13 day of the 8 mo, 1771 in the 3 year of her age.

Until Benjamin Stanton departed this life the 18 day of 4 mo, 1773.

Henry Gould son of Benjamin Gould departed this life the 23 day of the 7 mo, 1776 aged 1 year and 6 mo.

Annie Stanton departed this life the 8 day of the 8 mo, 1777.

Avis Taylor departed this life the 6 day of the 6 mo, 1778.

Until Robert Stanton departed this life the 22 day of the 11 mo, 1776.

Aunt Johannah Stanton departed this life the 31 day of the 8 mo, 1778.

Annie Smith departed this life the 17 day of the 8 mo, 1779.

Charity Gould departed this life the 1st day of the 9 mo, 1780.

James Gould son of Benjamin Gould departed this life the 20 day of the 1 mo, 1783 in the 21 year of his age, a worthy young man he lived beloved and died lamented.

Lydia Gould daughter of Ben Gould

Ann Gould daughter of B. G. departed this life the 13 day of the 9 mo, 1781 in the 16 year of her age.

Daniel Gould son of James Gould departed this life the 17 of 11 mo, 1783 and the first day of the week between 9 & 10 o'clock in the morning in the 4 year of his age. — E. M. T.

## Queries.

87601. PANDOCK—Will someone please give me the ancestry of Robert Pandock whose son, Zuchariah, married Deborah Seaton? Judith Paddock, grandson of the above Robert married Alice Alden. Give military or civil record. — M. B. M. L.

7602. KNIGHT, SPROUSE—Jeremiah Sprague born in Hingham, Mass., July 24, 1681, died in Hingham, Mass., March 8, 1768, married Priscilla Knight. Priscilla (Knight) Sprague died in Hingham, Mass., Aug. 3, 1776. When and where was she born and married? Who were her parents, with dates, and where they were born, married and died? — M. S. R.

7603. WHIPPLE—Does anyone with Whipple notes know who was the wife of David Whipple, born 1656, son of John of Providence? Did that David have a son David born 1676 who had a daughter Rebecca? — E. B. M. I.

7604. WHEELER—Wanted, birth, death and marriage dates of Simon Wheeler, who married Dorothy Worcester, and who had a daughter Dorothy Wheeler born in Concord, Mass., March 17, 1748, and married Joshua Davis who was born in Townsend May 8, 1742. Was Simon Wheeler in the Revolution? — H. J. H. W.

7605. WILLARD—Wanted, ancestry of Mary or Mercy Willard who married Joseph Belden of Wethersfield, Conn., in 1681—N. G. J.

7606. BERNON—Would like to know if there are any interested descendants of the Huguenot Gabriel Bermon. — W. W.

7607. WARREN—An early settler of Rhode Island was John Warren. Did his sons move west into Connecticut? — W. W.

7608. TRAFTON—A grandson of the Barrington (Nova Scotia) family of Trafton settled in Barrington, R. I., Capt. Philip Trafton. Can any one tell me when the two Barringtons were incorporated and how they were named? — W. W.

7609. WHITFORD—John Whitford of Exeter, R. I., had wife Martha. Who was she? His daughter Mercy married Daniel Gill, Jr., of West Greenwich, R. I., Jan. 1, 1760. Had John Whitford a Revolutionary service? — A. S.

7610. COON—Hezekiah Coon, son of Daniel Coon, was born in Rhode Island about 1744. He married Elizabeth. What was her maiden name? — M. A.

To aid genealogists, historians, collectors or those interested in the history of our State, the following services will be rendered: If you have a question concerning any ancestor, relative, or family, without disclosing the name, send the question, take a few lines of descriptive later this day, they will please you.

## PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular Correspondent.)  
The town council and court of probate held its monthly meeting Monday afternoon.  
In town council a petition from William Canning for transfer of liquor license, was referred to the second Monday in February.

The petitions of Dennis Birrellwhistle and Eva Thorpe, for victualler's license; of Frank Lynch of Fall River, and of Nathan Swift for licenses to collect junk, and of David B. Anthony, for a pool-table license, were granted.

The petition of the Bay Street Railroad Company, for permission to trim trees, was granted so far as limbs interfere with the cars, the trimming to be done under the supervision of the highway surveyor.

The town clerk was authorized to draw an order on the town treasurer for \$150; the town appropriation for the support of the Public Library, payable to George R. Hicks, treasurer.

Rev. John Wadsworth appeared as a committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church, asking the council to take some action in relation to the store of Berkeley Wyatt being kept open on Sunday. It was voted that the town sergeant, Luther P. Chase, be instructed to confer with said Wyatt and report to the town council at the next regular meeting.

In court of probate, the first account of Henry G. Douglass, administrator on the estate of Mary E. Austin, was allowed and ordered recorded.

The first account of Mary J. B. Robinson, guardian of Mildred L. Boyd, continued from time to time for explanation was taken up. The explanation proved unsatisfactory and the account was continued.

A petition signed by William T. H. and Walter A. Bowles, sureties on the bond of Mary J. B. Robinson, guardian of Mildred L. Boyd, asking that said guardian be removed and they discharged as sureties was referred to the second Monday in February.

The first account of Margaret L. Slack, guardian of Frank H. Slack, was allowed and ordered recorded.

A disallowance of the claim of George D. Lewis against the estate of Mary E. Austin, was received and ordered recorded.

At the annual meeting of the Newport County Agricultural Society the following officers were elected:

President—J. Lincoln Sherman.

Vice Presidents—D. Frank Hall, Chas. L. Sherman, Arthur A. Sherman.

Treasurer—Warren R. Sherman.

Secretary—Borden C. Anthony.

Directors—Joshua Coggeshall, Henry Anthony, Walter B. Chase.

Advisory Committee—Mrs. George Coggeshall, Mrs. I. L. Sherman, Mrs. Evelyn B. Chase.

Five new members were admitted and four placed on the honorary list. The new members are Mr. M. M. Van Beuren, Mr. H. A. C. Taylor, Mrs. R. Livingston Beckman, Mrs. T. J. Emery and Mrs. George B. Waring. The association has purchased of the heirs of the Levy Cory estate the two large lots adjoining the Fair grounds on the north, containing about 16 acres. These lots were leased and used last year.

Mr. William S. Brayton, who died on January 8th, at the State Hospital, was born in Tiverton December 29, 1838, and was the fifth of nine children of Borden and Abby Graves Brayton. Of these John B. Brayton of Fall River, Thomas of Westport and Mrs. John Manchester of Plainfield, N. J., survive him. He married Miss Alice Dyer of this town and she died about six years ago. They had four children, two of whom survive, Miss Emma L. Brayton and Mr. William F. Brayton. There are also three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. The funeral services were held on Sunday at the home of Mr. William F. Brayton. Rev. John Wadsworth, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which Mr. Brayton was a member, conducted the services. The bearers were: Messrs. Oliver G. Hicks, Perry G. Randall, William T. Tallman and Christopher Manchester. The interment was in the family lot in the Portsmouth Cemetery. There were many beautiful floral tributes.

## Election of Officers.

St. Mary's Holy Name Society.

President—John H. Nolan.

Vice President—Patrick J. Lyons.

Financial Secretary—Francis LeClere.

Recording Secretary—Charles A. Whiting.

Treasurer—Rev. William L. Neenan.

Chaplain—Rev. William H. Neenan.

Warden—John B. Tracy.

Trustee—Richard J. Lawton, William Wahleben, John T. Martin.

Executive Committee—Patrick J. Lyons.

Felicity Incentive—Harry Eggen, John Connolly, William Nelson.

Newport Rifle Club.

President—William Army.

Vice President—H. W. H. Powell.

Secretary—Ralph F. Bowles.

Treasurer—H. Tibbles.

Executive Officer—F. Brooks.

Range Officers—J. D. Chase, W. L. Arnold.

Newport Gas Light Company.

President—Thomas A. Lovett, William R. Hunt.

Vice Presidents—Frank Brainerd, Henry Anthony.

Secretary—Andrew K. Quinn.

Directors—Thomas A. Lovett.

Newport County Fair & Game Association.

President—Dr. Horace P. Beck.

Vice Presidents—Horace A. Dillon, William F. Bowles.

Secretary—Harold A. Packham.

Treasurer—Samuel S. Thompson.

Auditors—George H. Draper, William Thurston.

TEST YOUR BAROMETER.

Air or Moisture in the Tube Will Render it Unreliable.

Don't expect a barometer to tell you the truth about the weather until you have tested it thoroughly. Two common causes for unreliability are air and water mixed with the mercury in the tube. These can be expelled by boiling the mercury.

In order to test a barometer let it hang for a time in the proper position; then gently and with care incline it so that the mercury may strike against the glass tube. If there is no air within you will hear a sharp metallic click, but if the sound is dull and muffled it indicates the presence of both air and moisture. The presence of air alone is shown by minute bubbles.

It at any time the mercury seems to adhere to the tube, even in the slightest degree, and the convex surface assumes a more flattened form it is safe to conclude that either air or moisture is present. In any of these cases the instrument should be put into expert hands for rectification.

There are several kinds of barometers. The ordinary "weather glass" in common use is more or less unreliable and is easily made more so by careless handling. In fact, any barometer must be treated with great respect in order to retain its usefulness.

Briggs—Rogers claims to be an astute, doesn't he?

Briggs—Only as to religion; as to everything else he knows it all—Boston Transcript.

## Miller Heaters Great Companions These Days.

## A COLD WAVE.

We told you it was coming. Now, we wonder how many hundreds got up shivering this morning—just because they did the easy thing and put it off. This is only a mild sample of what you'll get later. Just get busy today,

## GET A HOT STOVE

One that will stay hot day and night without watching; one that won't send you to the poor house to keep it going. The Titus kind just do the thing they're built to do—raise the temperature to the "Comfy" point inside. They don't send the heat up chimney out doors in an attempt to change the climate. Titus heaters keep the coal men away longer than other kinds do—pleased to know that, we know.

## GET ONE TODAY.

## A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R.

## A Winter Vacation

## New England

Includes all the lively, virile joys of ice games, and snow pastimes—coasting, tobogganing, sleighing, skiing, snowshoeing, skating, stickey—ice-boating—such as turn winter into a glad carnival time.

You'll want to know more about cold weather sports in the White Highlands if you read

## AN OUTDOOR ENTHUSIAST.

This attractive booklet will be sent to your address if you write to

Vacation Bureau, Room 574, South Station, Boston, Mass.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

## Telephone Directory Closes for Entries and Corrections

JANUARY 20, at 5 P. M.

Notify Contract Department of Desired

Directory Entries.

Call Newport 6010.

This is a good time to order service installed.

 Providence Telephone Co.

142 Spring Street.

## Savings Bank of Newport.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1819.

Money deposited on or before

Saturday, January 17, 1914

Commences to draw interest on that date

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

I fear little pussy, her coat is a swarm

Of germs of disease that will do me much harm.